

QUÁY-LEM  
U  
EN-CHÓW-MEN

A COLLECTION  
OF  
HYMNS AND PRAYERS  
IN THE  
FLATHEAD - KALISPEL - SPOKANE  
INDIAN LANGUAGE

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## INTRODUCTION

This collection of prayers and hymns has been prepared in tribute to the Catholic Indians of the Jesuit Rocky Mountain Missions: to the chiefs, prayer leaders, and Indians of the first hundred years, who generously devoted themselves to the teachings of their Blackrobes, and developed a rich Indian liturgy around these prayers and hymns; and to today's Indians of the second hundred years, who may never know nor take part in these devotions, that they may always reverence and remain close to the Faith of their fathers.

The common language of these prayers and hymns has been widely used by the Salish or Flathead Indians of the Bitterroot Valley, Montana; by the Kalispel along the Pend d'Oreille River at Cusick, Washington; by the Coeur d'Alene in Idaho; by the Spokane along the upper and lower Spokane River; and by the Colvilles of the Columbia River. There is a slight dialectical variation and some difference in words between the languages of these different tribes, but the adjustment is readily made by the Indians themselves. All of the prayers and many of the hymns in this collection have been taken from the Kalispel dialect as printed in the 1879 prayer book at St. Ignatius Mission. Some of the older hymns are in the Flathead dialect, and eight are from the Spokane of Basil Peone in the early 1900's. While most of the text has been taken from the Kalispel dialect, the phonetic pronunciations follow the Spokane throughout. Because of these and other minor imperfections, this is not intended as a finished, scholarly work, but rather as a practical devotional aid for the Indian people themselves. For the unfamiliarity of some early missionaries with precise idiomatic meanings, and the changing developments of a spoken, unwritten language have frequently obscured the meanings of the old, static devotional expressions. This growing uncertainty about meanings, coupled with the lack of any previous translations, and the gradual loss of melodies never before transcribed, has produced a great demand for a work such as this at the present time.

The phonetic system of spelling Indian words has been changed somewhat from the system used by the Jesuit Fathers in their early prayer-books, and the long and short vowel sounds have been standardized into more conventional English usage. It is hoped that the hyphenation of syllables and simplification of sounds will make the Indian words easier to read at first sight.

The musical notation of most of these hymns has never been transcribed before, and it has been very difficult, therefore, to fit the slow, free tempo of Indian singing into standard measure patterns. In several hymns there has been no effort to make use of measure divisions, but merely divisions between phrases as sung. Indians sing in a high and often shrill pitch, which has been transposed here into a lower and simpler key to avoid a large number of sharps, flats, and ledger lines. Indian singing follows an eastern or oriental musical mode, and therefore sounds very peculiar to the western ear. Because of this pitch variation, Indian

singing has seldom been accompanied by an organ.

The translation of the prayers and many of the hymns has been taken from manuscript notes of Rev. Edward Griva, S.J., Rev. John Post, S.J., and Rev. William Ryan, S.J. Other hymns have been translated with the help of the various Indians who recorded them. All the hymns were recorded on tape recorder during the years 1956 and 1957 by the following persons: Spokane, Cole Moses and Isaac Camille; Kalispels, Joe Igance and Catherine Fry; Coeur d'Alenes, Mitch and Mary Michael, Catherine Paschal Finley, Ignace Williams, and Ignace Garry; Flathead and Kalispels, Joe Woodcock, Sophie Conko, Mary Combes, Ellen Big Sam, and Mary Pakerjim.

## PHONETIC SOUNDS

ɣ . . . . . Deep guttural sound formerly represented by "g": an aspirated "h" whose aspiration comes from deep in the throat.

χ . . . . . A roughly aspirated "l" whose aspiration begins with a hard "k" sound.

a . . . . . Pronounced as in always.

e . . . . . As in let

ee . . . . . As in deep

i . . . . . As in sit

y . . . . . As in cry

o . . . . . As in open

u . . . . . As in rule

wɣ . . . . . Lips are formed as for pronouncing "who", except that the vowel is not sounded; a blowing sound is made instead. However, in the hymns, this sound is sometimes pronounced as "who" in order to fill out the required number of syllables.

## HYMNS TO JESUS CHRIST

HEST YÁY-SU KO EN-KO-NE-MÍNT

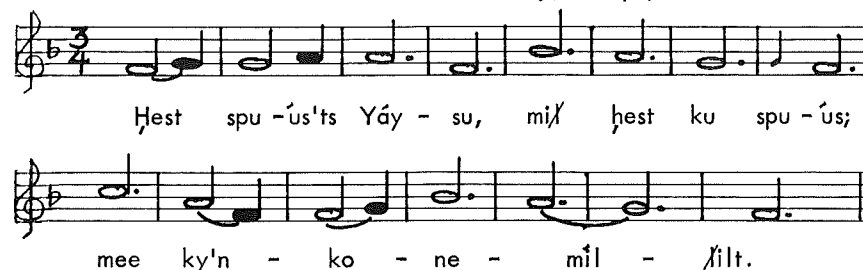
(Good Jesus Have Mercy)



Hest Yáy-su, hest Yáy-su, Good Jesus, good Jesus,  
quin wheel-wheel-tsu-ten. you are my Savior.  
Ko'n-ko-ne-mint, ko'n-ko-ne-mínt; Have mercy on me, have mercy on me;  
Quiks ha -mén-chem, I will love you,  
Quiks ha-mén-chem. I will love you.  
(Sung twice)

SPU-ÚS-TS YÁY-SU, MA-LÉE, SO-SÉP

(To the Hearts of Jesus, Mary, Joseph)



Hest spu-ús'z Yáy-su, Good heart of Jesus,  
miχ hest ku spu-ús; so good is your heart;  
mee ky'n-ko-ne-míl-χílt. please have mercy on us.

Hest spu-ús'z Ma-lée. Good heart of Mary,  
fa epχ n-ches-téen; who never committed sin;  
mee chów-ish whel kam-pee-lé. please pray for us.

Hest spu-ús'z So-sép, Good heart of Joseph,  
ch-shee-é-pi-le's Ma-lee; who looked after Mary;  
mee chów-ish whel kam-pee-lé. please pray for us.

A SPU-ÚS  
(Hymn to the Sacred Heart)



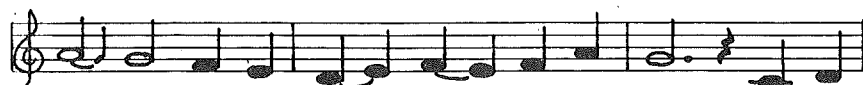
A spu- us es ko-lín-ma-up; nam chin núl-hu Yay-su



Klee? Aks tsin-ul-hum, aks ne-mu-ten, yo Xu



hom-ka-nu-le-whu. Yo Xu shests Xu Ko-lín-



tsu-ten! Yo Xu stishts Xu a spu-us! Yay-su



Klee ku yez cho-mis-tem ko'nt-kont Xu a spu-us.

A spu-ús es ko-lín-má-up  
nam chin núl-hu Yáy-su Klee?  
Aks tsin-úl-hum, aks ne-mú-ten  
yo Xu hom-ka-nú-le-hu.  
Yo Xu shests Xu Ko-lín-tsu-ten!  
Yo Xu stishts Xu a spu-ús!  
Yáy-su Klee ku yez cho-mís-tem  
Ko'nt-kónt Xu l'a spu-ús.

Your heart is open;  
shall I enter, Jesus Christ?  
Do enter, do dwell there;  
it is a place of safety.  
Behold the goodness of God!  
The sweetness of your heart!  
Jesus Christ, I implore you,  
place me in your heart.

U whel-stém shay Xu sol-shéets-ten  
es én-ko-étst l'a spu-ús?  
A-ne-wée yez chulp-spu-ú-sem  
whel ku-túnt ku in ha-ménch.  
Ku sol-shée ku Ko-lín-tsu-ten,  
u sol-shée Xu a spu-ús  
Yáy-su Klee ku yez cho-mís-tem  
Ko cha-múít Xu i spu-ús.

And why is the fire  
filling up your heart?  
For you my heart is burning,  
for much do I love you.  
You are fire, You our God,  
and fire is your heart.  
Jesus Christ, I implore you,  
in flame my heart.

A SPU-ÚS

Whel-stém t'ep' Xu-Xu-él-tse  
es Xu-Xu-ú Xu a spu-ús?  
T'an-e-wée Xu l'a squeel téy-ye  
ko Xu-ú-té-hu i spu-ús.  
Ku kon-quínt ku Ko-lín-tsu-ten!  
Mí' kon-quínt Xu a spu-ús!  
Yáy-su Klee ku yez cho-mís-tem  
ko Xu-ú't Xu i spu-ús.

And why with thorns  
is all wounded your heart?  
It was you, by committing sin  
you wounded my heart.  
You are suffering, You our God!  
Very pitiful is your heart!  
Jesus Christ, I implore you,  
wound for me my heart.

U whel-stém Xu es ay-mé-us  
es én-tsá-ko l'a spu-ús?  
Es pee-i-mis-ten Xu ay-mé-us  
en-wheel-wheel-ti'skéy-lee-whu.  
Whel koy-é Xu l'es-ay-mé-us  
kú t'e-léel ku Yáy-su Klee.  
Ko-mée quemt Xu an ay-mé-us  
ta iks cho Xu l'i spu-ús.

And why is the cross  
planted in your heart?  
Happy in the cross;  
it pays the debt of men.  
For me on the cross,  
you died, Jesus Christ.  
May your cross  
never be absent from my heart.

U whel-stém sin-hul es áts-ky,  
Yáy-su Klee, tel' a spu-ús?  
I sin-hul shay k' mal-yém-sti's  
t'e-tsee-yá t ský-lee-whu.  
Ku mal-yém ku Ko-lín-tsu-ten,  
in mal-yém Xu a spu-ús.  
Yáy-su Klee ku yez cho-mís-tem  
ko mal-yé-me't i spu-ús.

And why does the blood flow,  
Jesus Christ, from your heart?  
My blood is to be the medicine  
of all the people.  
You are medicine, God;  
my medicine is your heart.  
Jesus Christ, I implore you,  
cure for me my heart.

U whel-stém ku-túnt spa-á-ka,  
Yáy-su Klee, Xu l'a spu-ús?  
Shay ko'n-whéel't i spa-á-ka  
nem ku ep' shu-shu-él.  
L'iks wheel-whéelt mee ko tsé-kont  
spu-ús'z Xu Yáy-su Klee.  
Ne chiks imsh lu ch nku stú-lee-wh  
nem ku ik' tsé-ko-shin.

And why is the great light,  
Jesus Christ, around your heart?  
Follow my light,  
and you will have the way.  
In my life, please enlighten me,  
You, the heart of Jesus Christ.  
When I depart for the other world,  
then you will be my light.

U whel-stém l'an chelsh es quést-hu,  
Yáy-su Klee, Xu a spu-ús?  
L'a-ne-wée ku i shu-sée-hult  
i spu-ús t whée-tse'tsin.  
I spu-ús koy-é es quést-ten,  
Yáy-su Klee, ks whée-tse'tsin.  
Yáy-su Klee, ku yez cho-mís-tem.  
Ko chi-t'ít Xu i spu-ús.

And why in your hand do you hold,  
Jesus Christ, your heart?  
To you, my child,  
my heart I give.  
My heart I take,  
Jesus Christ, to give to you.  
Jesus Christ, I implore you,  
guard my heart.

HEST SPU-ÚS IN KO-LIN-TSÚ-TEN  
(Sacred Heart of my God)



Ku hest spu-ús'z in Ko-lin-tsu-ten,  
ku hest spu-ús'z in Yáy-sul  
Ku hest spu-ús'z in Ko-lin-tsu-ten,  
ku hest spu-ús'z in Yáy-sul

You are the good heart of my God,  
you are the good heart of my Jesus!  
You are the good heart of my God,  
you are the good heart of my Jesus!

Ku hy-tsist ko aks ha-mén-chem,  
kon-ko-ne-mínt, ku iks n-hats-tús.

You insist on loving me;  
have mercy on me, I wish to take  
your side.

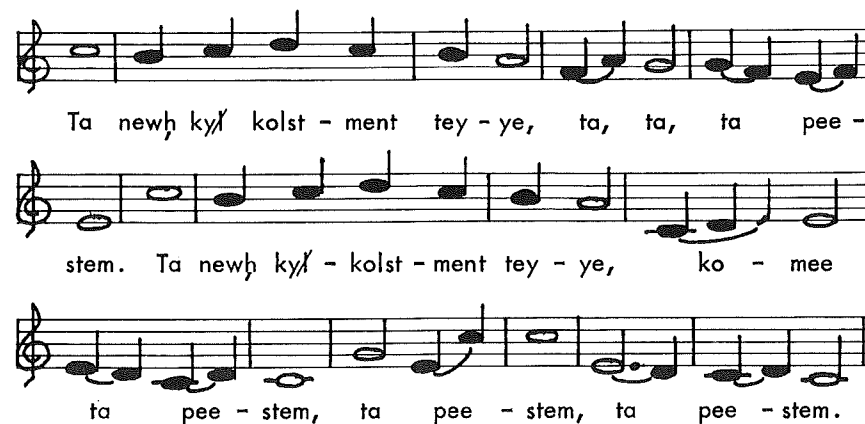
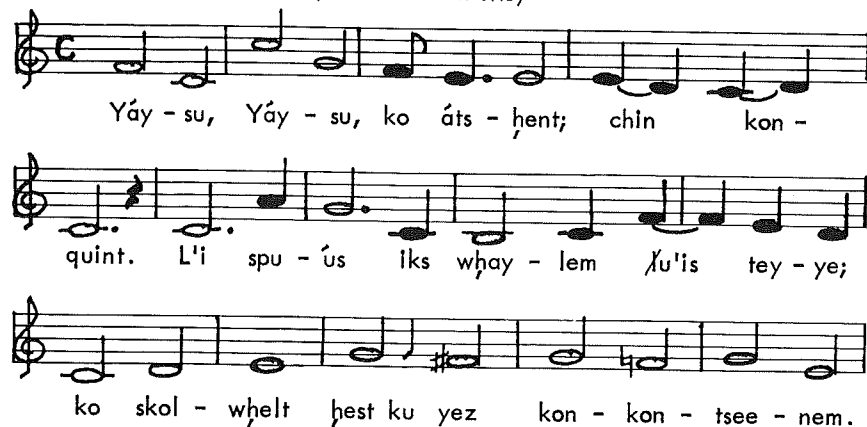
Ku hest spu-ús'z etc. . . .

Ko wée-shít-hu Xu i sít-té-teem,  
ta-má ko aks yo-yo-téel-shtem!

You see my weakness,  
surely you must make me strong!

Ku hest spu-ús'z etc. . . . .

YÁY-SU KO ÁTS-HENT  
(Jesus Look at Me)



Yáy-su, Yáy-su,  
ko afs-hént; chin kon-quínt.  
L'i spu-ús iks wháy-lem  
Xu'is téy-ye; ko skol-whélt  
hest ku'yez kon-kon-tsée-nem.

Jesus, Jesus,  
look at me, I am pitiful.  
In my heart I am going to quit  
my sin; forgive me  
well I beg of you.

Ta newh kyll kólst-ment téy-ye,  
ta, ta, ta pee-stém.  
Ta newh kyll kólst-ment téy-ye,  
ko-mee ta pee-stém,  
ta pee-stém, ta pee-stém.

Not again will I sin,  
no, no, never.  
Not again will I sin,  
I hope never,  
never, never.

Yáy-su sen-húl's  
sée-hu whel'i sn-ha-pé-us,  
ko chi-tént whel pén-tich,  
hay ne chin ost, 'kon-ko-ne-mínt,  
hest ku'yez kon-kon-tsée-nem.

Jesus' blood  
poured out for my soul,  
watch over me, so that never  
will I be lost; have pity on me,  
well I beg of you.

ta newh kyll etc. . . . .

Yáy-su, Yáy-su,  
ko afs-hént l'a tsu-tsu-shéens;  
ets-hýl Ma-lée chin tso-áks,  
I pu-pu-sénch; kon-ko-ne-mínt  
hest ku'yez kon-kon-tsée-nem.

Jesus, Jesus,  
look at me, at your feet;  
like Mary I cry  
with sadness; have pity on me  
well I beg of you.

Ta newh kyll etc. . . . .

YÁY-SU KU YEZ NUN-WĤE-NĒ-MEN  
(Jesus I Believe in You)



Yay - su ku yez nun - in - wĥe-ne - men, Yay - su l'an -



wee, kys mu - sel - see; ku yez wĥee - tsel-tem ky spu -



us; t'shee-ay - us kaks ch-shee - e - pi - les.

Yáy-su ku'yez nun-in-wĥe-ne-men; Jesus, I believe in you;  
Yáy-su l'an-wee kys mú-sel-see Jesus, in you we hope  
Ku'yez wĥee-tsel-tem ky spu-ús; I give you our heart;  
T shee-áy-us kaks Always you are  
ch-shee-é-pi-les. our master.

Yu téy-ye nem ky wĥu-éel-she-ĥils; Sin will not come upon us;  
Ta kaks kǎl-she's t kaks a-lep; Do not allow us to lose;  
Yu téy-ye kaks sme-e-mée-nem; Sin we want to put off;  
Ta kaks sen-hé-le-men-tem. We do not want to be afraid.

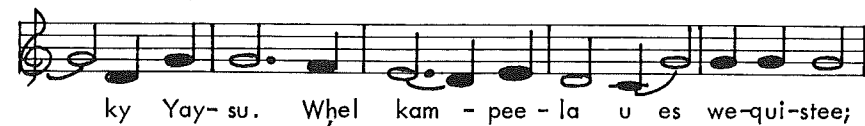
ÁTS-HĒN-TÉE  
(Look at Jesus)



Ats - ĥen - ti - wee, áts - ĥen - ti - wee Yu skey -



lee - wĥ'e - tsee-a: Yu miĥ en - kon - ko - nels Yu



ky Yay-su. Wĥel kam - pee - la u es we-qui-stee;



Yu chĥ - kol-kol - té - pi - lem Yu tel en - wéest.

Áts-hen-ti-wee, áts-hen-ti-wee,  
Yu skĕy-lee-wĥ et-see-yá:  
Yu miĥ n-kon-ko-nĕls Yu ky Yáy-su.  
Wĥel kam-pee-lé u es wé-quist;  
Yu chĥ-kol-quel-té-pe-lem  
Yu tel en-wéest.

Look, look,  
All you people:  
So merciful is our Jesus.  
For us he is hidden;  
He speaks to us  
from on high.

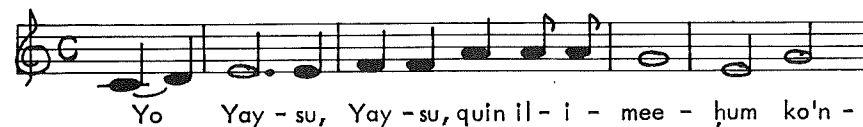
Pú-ten-ti-wee, pú-ten-ti-wee  
Nun-wĥe-ne-men-tee;  
Es en-tsel-wĥe-pu-ee chów-un-tee,  
U tsún-tee Yu tel spu-ús-emp.  
Yáy-su ko n-ko-nee-mínt  
quiks ĥa-mén-chem.

Adore, adore  
With faith;  
Kneel down and pray,  
All of you, from your heart.  
Merciful Jesus  
I will love you.

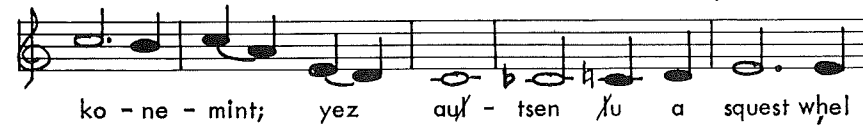
Ta-má tsi-nĕe/ĥs ta-má tsi-nĕe/ĥs  
Tsi-nĕe/ĥs u ko'n-ko-ne-mí-ĥils;  
U ky mĥl-ĥils Yu't skĕl-tich  
U chĕe-tsi-ĥems shay  
es wĥeel-wĥéelt;  
Shay ky wĥee-ĥselt  
Yu schi-más-ket.

Is it not He, is it not He--  
He gives us mercy;  
He feeds us with his flesh  
That is how indeed  
we live;  
Indeed he gives us  
heaven.

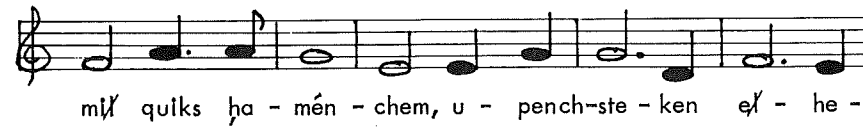
YO YÁY-SU QUIN ÍL-I-MÉE-ĤUM  
(Jesus My Lord)



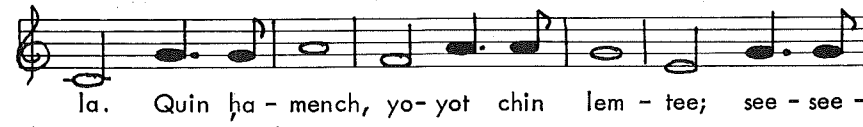
Yo Yay - su, Yay - su, quin il - i - mee - ĥum ko'n -



ko - ne - mint; yez auĥ - tsen Yu a squest wĥel



miĥ quiks ĥa - mén - chem, u - pench-ste - ken eĥ - he -



la. Quin ĥa - mench, yo-yot chin lem - tee; see - see -



us ques sín - pee - el - sems; Yu an ĥa - mench - ten



ets - ĥyĥ t'es ulp-mee l ee - shut yel i spu - us.

Yo Yáy-su, Yáy-su, qu'in  
 il-i-mée-hum  
 Ko'n-ko-ne-mínt; yez au'-tsen  
 Xu a squest, whel mi' quiks  
 ha-mén-chem,  
 U-pen-ch-stá-kan e'-ha-lá.  
 Quin ha-ménch, yo-yót  
 chin lém-tee;  
 See-see-ús qu'es sn-pee-él-sems;  
 Xu an ha-ménch-ten et-se-hh'  
 t'es ul-pe-mée  
 L ee-shút yel i spu-us.

Oh, Jesus, Jesus, you are my  
 chief  
 Have mercy on me; I call  
 Your name, because so much I  
 love you,  
 A thousand times a day.  
 I love you, greatly  
 am I thankful;  
 Greatly you make me happy;  
 Your love is like  
 a fire  
 At the bottom of my heart.

Yo pes-pást Xu a sn-kon-ko-néls;  
 Xu s'téy-ye yel i spú-us;  
 U es ha-ménch-ste-men  
 em wée-chis kon-quínt;  
 U mi' ks an ha-ménch,  
 Xu en kú-le-men I ky stú-lee-wh,  
 Kon-quínt Xu ky spah-páht.  
 Quin ha-ménch Yáy-su, yo  
 chin lém-tee  
 Whel a sn-kon-ko-néls.

How wonderful is your mercy;  
 Evil is in my heart,  
 Still you love me  
 seeing me so pitiful;  
 So very much you love me,  
 Despite what we do on our earth,  
 And so pitiful are our souls.  
 I love you Jesus, behold  
 I am thankful  
 Because of your mercy.

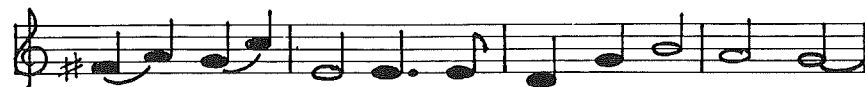
# YÁY-SU KLEE QUIN KO-LIN-TSÚ-TEN (Jesus Christ My God)



Yay - su Klee quin Ko - lin - tsu - ten, l'a - ne -



wee chí-nes nu - nín - whé-ne-men. Xu ko may - e'ith



Xu ee - toh, t'he chin tels ye shay ky' - tsunt.



Ku mi' hest quiks wee - chem Xu ne chin wees t'he -



leel. Ta ko aks w'he - pi - lem, hest ko aks áts -



hem, chiks sin - pee - el - see l'a - ne - wée.

Yáy-su Klee quin Ko-lin-tsu-ten, Jesus Christ, you are my God,  
 L'a-ne-wée chí-nés nu-nín-whé-nem. In you I believe.  
 Xu ko máy-e'ith Xu ee-tóh, You tell me the truth,  
 T'he chin tels ye shay ky'-tsunt. Now I will do it.

Ku mi' hest quiks wée-chem  
 Xu ne chin wees t-léel.  
 Ta ko aks w'he-pi-lem,  
 Hest ko aks áts-hem,  
 Chiks sin-pee-él-see l'a-ne-wée.

You will be so good to see  
 After I die.  
 Do not condemn me,  
 Take good care of me,  
 I will be happy with you.

Yáy-su Klee quin  
 wheel-wheel-tsu-ten,  
 Chí-nés n-mú-sel-see l'a-ne-wée;  
 Ku t-léel l'es-ay-mé-us  
 Whel koy-é u chin wheel-whéelt.

Jesus Christ, you are my  
 savior,  
 I hope in you;  
 You died on the cross  
 For me, that I might live.

Ku mi' hest etc. . . . .

Yáy-su Klee ku sin mi' hest,  
 Ku pah-páht, quin  
 ha-mén-chen-sten;  
 Ku yez w'he-tsel-ten Xu spu-ús,  
 Ne-xee t'le quin ha-ménch.

Jesus Christ, you are so good,  
 You are holy, you are  
 my love;  
 I give you my heart,  
 Because I love you.

Ku mi' hest etc. . . . .

Ku t-léel l'es-ay-mé-us,  
 Shay its-kul chin pu-pu-sénch;  
 Hoy hóy-sten Xu i's-téy-ye,  
 Ta pee-stém ky' ku-ném.

You died on the cross,  
 For what I did, I am sorry;  
 I quit my sin,  
 Never again will I commit it.



KAKS CH-SHI-NEÉM  
(Let Us Follow Our Suffering Lord)

(This hymn is sung at St. Ignatius according to the notations of the upper staff, and at DeSmet according to the notations of the lower staff.)

**St. Ignatius**  
Kaks ch-shi - neem Yáy-su ky il-i - mee - hum

**De Smet**  
Kaks ch-shi - neem Yáy - su ky il - i - mee - hum

ks t̃eel - mee ch'es - moh l'es - ay - me - us,

ks t̃eel - mee ch'es - moh l'es - ay - me - us,

kaks w̃hee - tse - ʔils en - w̃heel - w̃heel - ten

kaks w̃hee - tse - ʔils en - w̃heel - w̃heel - ten

kaks ents - ku - ʔils tel su - leep.

kaks ents - ku - ʔils tel su - leep.

Ne - ʔee ky quen - tem ʔu t̃ey - ye u eʔ t̃e - leel.

Ne - ʔee ky quen - tem ʔu t̃ey - ye u eʔ t̃e - leel.

Ne - ʔee ky pul - stem t̃ kam - pee - le,

Ne - ʔee ky pul - stem t̃ kam - pee - le,

kys en - met - lem ky schow - ow - ow - pus

kys en - met - lem ky schow - ow - ow - pus

I sin - huls es see - hum tel si - leeps.

I sin - huls es see - hum tel si - leeps.

Kaks ch-shi-néem Yáy-su  
ky il-i-mée-hum  
Ks t̃e-lil-mée ch es-mók  
l'es-ay-mé-us,  
Kaks w̃hee-tse-ʔils  
kak ʔ n-w̃heel-w̃heel-ten,  
Kaks nts-kú-ʔils tel su-léep.  
Né-ʔee ky quen-tem ʔu t̃ey-ye  
u eʔ t̃e-léel.  
Né-ʔee ky p̃ul-stem t̃ kam-pee-lé,  
Kys en-met-lem ky schow-ow-pús  
L sin-húl's es sée-hum tel  
si-léep's.

ʔu ne kys  
ʔʔ-kol-kol-sin-tsú-tem-ʔtem  
E-tsee-yá ʔu sn-huts-huts-méls'z  
Nem ky wée-chen-tem ta chi-náks  
L shay u et-se-hʔ  
en-huts-huts-méls.  
Nem ky tsko-á-ko w̃hel t̃ey-ye  
ky'sts quen.  
Nem t̃ shee-áy-us kys pu-pu-sénch,

Let us follow Jesus  
our chief;  
He wished to die on the mount  
of the cross  
That He might give us  
our future life,  
And pull us out of the flames.  
Because we committed sin  
He died.  
Since we killed Him ourselves,  
Let us mix our tears  
With his blood flowing from  
His wounds.

When we  
examine  
All his sufferings  
We will see that nobody else  
Thus  
has suffered.  
We shall weep over the sins  
we have committed.  
Always we shall feel sorry,

Nem ky n-mét-len-tem  
ky schow-ow-pús  
L sin-húl's es sée-hum tel  
sí-léep's.

T Xu-Xu-él-tse, X-whéuX-tem  
Xu spX-káy-i's,  
T n-Xi-Xée-malks t  
Xp-Xp-ho-méen-tem  
Chelsh'z u stsu-tsu-shée-is  
X-whéuX-tem,  
T smú-le-men XwhéuX-tem  
Xu spu-ús'z.  
Tel-tel-iX-tém es méel-hu  
Xu skél-tich's  
T káy-hu-men u ku-la-télp.  
Tah Xu spel-ée-men-tsi's u  
ska-mél-ti's  
T shúsem, t ku-lín u't pu-pu-nélp.

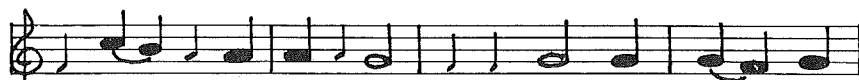
We shall mix  
our tears  
With his blood flowing from  
his wounds.

With thorns they pierced  
his head.  
With pointed  
iron nails  
His hands and his feet  
they pierced,  
With a lance they pierced  
his heart.  
Torn in shreds was his whole  
body  
With whips and twigs.  
Bitter were his mouth and  
his throat  
As with foam berry, gall and  
sage brush.

# HEST KO-LIN-TSÜ-TEN, KU YEZ CHOWM (Holy God, We Praise Thy Name)



Hest Ko-lin-tsu-ten ku yez chowm; ku-il-i-mée-hum t'e-



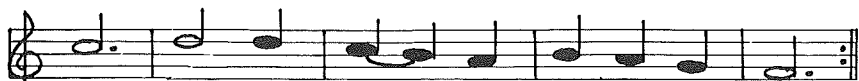
tsee-yá ku yez pu-te-em; t'e-tsee-yá ye'l stu-leewh



ku yez chowm; t'e-tsee-ya el schi-mas-ket



ku yez lem-tem; t'ap sin-Xa-paks sin-pee-el-



sten, ta aps hoy Xu il-i-mee-hum.

Hest Ko-lin-tsu-ten ku yez chowm;  
Ku il-i-mée-hum t'e-tsee-yá  
ku yez pú-te-em;  
T'e-tsee-yá ye'l stú-leewh  
ky yez chowm;  
T'e-tsee-yá l'schi-más-ket  
ku yez lém-tem;  
:T'ap sin-Xa-páks Xu  
sin-pee-él-sten,  
Ta aps hoy Xu i-li-mée-hum.:

Good God, we pray to you;  
You our Lord, we all  
worship you;  
All here on earth  
pray to you;  
All in heaven  
thank you;  
:Without end  
you cause happiness,  
Without end you are the Lord:

Mal en-Xah-tsée-nem Xu  
schi-más-ket  
Shay Xu Anj Xu ep quáy-lem;  
E-tsee-yá u es-en-pee-él-see,  
Ta aps hoy es-lém-tee es-chów-ee;  
:En-Xah-tsée-nem en-ko-tséen  
Pah-páht, pee-pee-eét ky  
i-li-mée-hum:

See! How loudly singing in  
heaven  
The Angels sing hymns;  
All of them are happy,  
Without end they thank and pray;  
:They sing out just one thing  
Holy, happy, our  
Lord:

Pah-páht Le-éu u sku-sé  
Sant Spah-páht, shay che-che-Xés,  
Xu-et Ko-lin-tsu-ten pen in-kú,  
In-kú spu-ús, hest Ko-lin-tsu-ten.  
:Kys en-tsel-tsel-whé-pee  
ques chowm,  
Yo-yót ques pú-te-em u-néh  
ky-en-pee-éls:

Holy Father and Son  
Holy Ghost, indeed three,  
Several, God through only one,  
One heart, good God.  
:Wee kneel down  
we pray to you,  
Firmly we worship you, truly  
our happiness:

## COMMUNION HYMNS

### LÉM-TE-MEN-TSEEN (I Thank You for Your Gift)



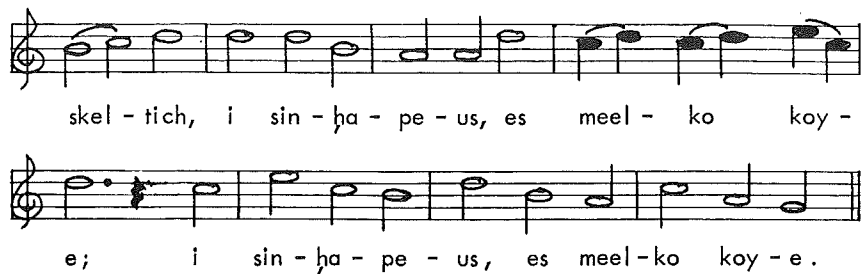
Lem-te-men-tsin, lem-te-men-tsin, in Ko-lin-



tsu-ten, ne-Xee ko whee-tseX-t-whu es meelqu an-

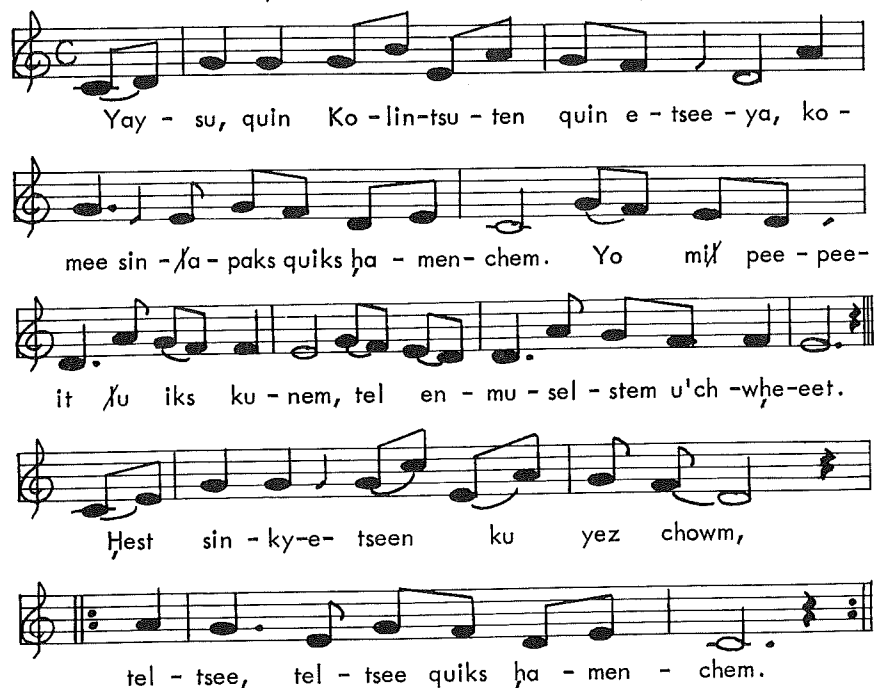


wee. Quent eXt whee-tseX-tsin i spu-us, i



Lém-te-men-tsin, lém-te-men-tsin, I thank you, I thank you,  
in Ko-lin-tsú-ten, my God,  
Né-lee ko wheetse-tse-wh es meelqu For you have given me all  
an-wee. yourself.  
Quent, e't wheetse-tse-tsin i spu-ús, Take it, I give you my heart  
I skel-tich, i sin-ha-pé-us, My body, my soul,  
es meelqu koy-é; all myself;  
I sin-ha-pé-us, es meelqu koy-é. My soul, all myself.

YÁY-SU QUIN KO-LIN-TSÚ-TEN QUIN E-TSEE-YÁ  
(Sweet Sacrament We Thee Adore)



Yáy-su quin Ko-lin-tsú-ten,  
qu'in e-tsee-á,  
Ko-mée sn-ha-páks  
quiks ha-mén-chem.  
Yo mi' pee-pee-it xu iks-ku-ném,  
Tel en-mú-sel-stem u ch wheet.

Jesus, you are my God,  
you are my all,  
Would that to my life's end  
I might love you.  
So happy -- what I receive  
Than what I hoped, it is more.

Hest sin-ky-e-tseén ku yez chowm, Holy Communion, I pray to you,  
tel-tsee, tel-tsee Always, always  
quiks ha-men-chem; I will love you;  
Tel-tsee, tel-tsee Always, always  
quiks ha-mén-chem. I will love you.

Ko-mée e-tse-hy Ma-lée iks spu-ús, If only like Mary's pure heart  
Hest iks ha-mén-chem Might I love well  
in il-i-mée-hum. my Lord.  
Chiks sin-tla-tsee-nee quiks chowm I will sing out, I will pray  
As hest Yaysu iks en-ku-ném. To you, good Jesus, I will sing.

Hest sin-ky-e-tseén, etc. . .

Ats-hen-ti-wee n-qué-stem  
t skéy-lee-wh,  
Ku-túnt Ko-lin-tsú-ten ye-lé.  
Shay sku-quée-melt oh-télt Yáy-su  
Es qué-stem t Ma-lée u't So-sép.

'See, He is held  
by a man,  
The great God is here.  
Indeed a child, the baby Jesus  
He is held by Mary and Joseph.

Hest sin-ky-e-tseén, etc. . .

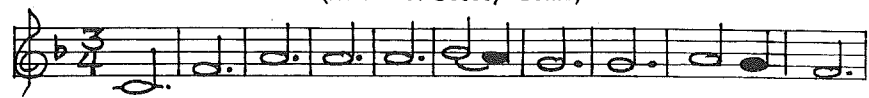
A skel-tich, a sin-ha-pé-us,  
e-tsee-á,  
Yo mi' ku-túnt ku n-kon-ko-néls.  
Ta ks-sée-nem xu sin-ko-nín,  
E-tsee-á xu a stem, e'tsee-a  
xu koy-é.

Your body, your soul,  
your everything,  
How great is your mercy.  
I cannot count all that you do,  
Everything that is yours, all  
is mine.

Hest sin-ky-e-tseén, etc. . .

YÁY-SU EN-KON-KO-NÉLS, TS-WĤU-ISH

(Merciful Jesus, Come)



Yay - su'n - kon - ko - nels, tswa - mish tel schi - che - mas -



ket; Yay - su'n - kon - ko - nels tswa - mish ch kam - pee -



le. Tswĥu-ish, tswĥu-ish ta-ma miĥ ky kon - quint? Ky'n whee -



wheel-tsu - ten! Tswĥu-ish, tswĥu-ish, tswĥu - ish, tswĥu - ish,



tswĥu-ish, tswĥu - ish. Yay-su kaks en - ku - nem, Yay - su'n -



kon - ko - nels ky Yay - su; Yay - su kaks



en - ku - nem tchee - ay - us kaks en - ku - nem.

Yáy-su n-kon-ko-néls tswá-mish  
tel schi-che-más-ket;  
Yáy-su n-kon-ko-néls, tswá-mish  
ch kam-pee-lé.

Tswĥú-ish, tswĥú-ish! ta-má  
miĥ ky kon-qúint?

Ky n-wheel-wheel-tsu-ten!  
tswĥú-ish, tswĥú-ish,

Tswĥu-ish; tswĥú-ish,  
tswĥú-ish, tswĥú-ish.

Yáy-su kaks en-ku-nem, Yáy-su  
n-kon-ko-nels ky Yáy-su;

Yáy-su kaks en-ku-ném  
t'chee-áy-us kaks en-ku-ném.

Merciful Jesus come quickly  
from heaven;

Merciful Jesus come quickly  
to us.

Come, come! Are we not  
very pitiful?

Our savior!  
Come, come,

Come; come,  
come, come.

Jesus we sing, Jesus  
merciful, our Jesus;

Jesus we sing  
always we sing.

KYS WÉE-CHEM KY SAY-LÁHT

(We See Our Friend)



Kys wee - chem ky say - láht tel sche - mas - ket kul -



cheets. Ky ste-que-ne tel en - weest kys whee-tsel-ĥils.



Yay-su ky le - eu, Yay-su ky say - láht,



Yay-su ky il - i - mee - ĥum, miĥ en - kon - ko - nels.

Kys wée-chem ky say-láht  
Tel sche-más-ket kul-cheets.  
Ky st-qué-ne tel en-weést  
Kys whee-tsel-ĥils.

We see our friend  
From heaven He has come.  
Our food, from on high,  
He gives to us.

Yáy-su ky le-éu,  
Yáy-su ky say-láht,  
Yáy-su ky il-i-mée-ĥum,  
Miĥ-en-kon-ko-néls.

Jesus our father,  
Jesus our friend,  
Jesus our lord,  
You are so merciful.

Kys wée-chem etc. . . .

Sant Yu-ka-rís-tee-ay  
Nun-in-when-é-men;  
Ku in Ko-lin-tsu-ten,  
Ku Ma-Lee sku-sé's.

Holy Eucharist  
I believe in you;  
You are my God,  
You are Mary's son.

Kys wée-chem etc. . . .

Chi-nés en-pee-él-see  
L'an-e-wée Yáy-su.  
Ta quiks tse-she-mée-nem  
Miĥ ku n-kon-ko-néls.

I am happy  
In you, Jesus.  
I will not be ashamed of you.  
You are so merciful.

Kys wée-chem etc. . . .

Ko-mee ks pó-tu shay i'spu-ús  
Hest ku iks ku-ném;  
Ko he-séch-ste-ment  
I kuks en-ko-tseén.

May my heart be just right  
So I can receive you well;  
You make me happy  
Say just one word.

Kys wée-chem etc. . . .

## HYMNS TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN

A-HA-LÁS-KET M'ES PU-TÉS-TEN  
(Daily, Daily Sing to Mary)

Slowly

A - ha - la - sket m'es pu - tes - ten Xu

Sti - che - mish Ma - lee; nem t'shey - ay - us es pu -

se - mee - sten Xu es shi - eet Xu in ha - mench.

Chorus

Ku - ten - el - squee es pu - tes - quee Xu

Sti - che - mish Ma - lee, quiks ha - men - chem, quiks en -

mu - sel - sem, Ma - lee i sku - ee Xu'n - kon - ko - nels.

A-ha-lá-sket m'es pu-tés-ten  
Xu Sti-che-mísh Ma-lée:  
Nem t'shee-áy-us es pu-se-mée-sten  
Xu es shi-éet Xu i'n-ha-ménch.

Every day I shall honor  
The Virgin Mary;  
Always I shall consider her  
As the first whom I love.

Ku-ten-él-squee, es pu-tés-quee  
Xu sti-che-mísh Ma-lée  
Quiks ha-mén-chem  
quiks en-mú-sel-sem,  
Ma-lée i skú-ee Xu n-kon-ko-néls.

You praise, and you honor  
The Virgin Mary,  
I shall love you,  
I shall trust in you,  
Mary, my mother merciful.

Ku tsen-quáy-is Ko-lin-tsú-ten,  
Ku n-ko-áy-tsel-tse t hest.  
Xu tel Aní ku yo-pee-é-ut,  
Ku shi-eet tel pél-pí/-quee.

Ku-ten-él-squee, etc. . . .

Ca-pél Anj mi-mi-shée-tems  
Nem ku skú-ee's Yáy-su Klee  
Tel a skél-tich quáy-is skél-tich,  
Ko-lin-tsu-ten skéy-lee-whu.

Ku-ten-él-squee, etc. . . .

Ku'n-t-quélt tel San Spah-páht  
Nè-xee ku huk spu-ús.  
Yáy-su Klee Xu a's-ts-qué-nelt,  
Yáy-su Klee Xu a sts qué-nelt.

Ku-ten-él-squee, etc. . . .

Teu es meé-hot l'es-ay-mé-us  
Ku chi-náks 'es áts-hast-hu;  
Quemt l'shay a sin-ha-pé-us  
X-whelst t smú-le-men.

Ku-ten-él-squee, etc. . . .

Yáy-su tsú-tee: aks-shu-sée-hult  
Eísee-á Xu skéy-lee-whu.  
Ku tsú-íls: aks ku-ném  
Xu i skú-ee ak/ ha-ménch.

Ku-ten-él-squee, etc. . . .

Ne chin meé-hot l'i schi-sá-ham  
Nem ku el-tsee Xu'l San So-sép.  
L'a-ne-wée quemt yez chi-té-lem  
I spah-páht hay chin o-óst.

Ku-ten-él-squee, etc. . . .

A kys áts-ham i shu-sée-hult,  
In po-hót u in shé-mén,  
Ky chówsh-ílt, ky skú-ee  
Chówsht Xu'in tem-tem-néy.

Ku-ten-él-squee, etc. . . .

You are the chosen one of God,  
You are full of goodness.  
More powerful than the Angels,  
You are the first among women.

The angel Gabriel announced  
You would be the mother of Jesus.  
From your body He took a body,  
The God-man.

You conceived of the Holy Ghost  
Because you are pure of heart.  
Jesus is the baby you carry,  
Jesus Christ is your child.

When He was dying on the cross  
You alone watched Him;  
Indeed your soul  
Was pierced with a spear.

Jesus said: your children will  
Be all the people.  
To us he said: you take  
My mother, and love her.

When I die, there at my side  
You will be, with St. Joseph.  
To you therefore, I trust  
My soul, lest it be lost.

Always look at my children,  
My elders, and my enemies,  
Pray for us, our mother,  
Pray for my dead ones.

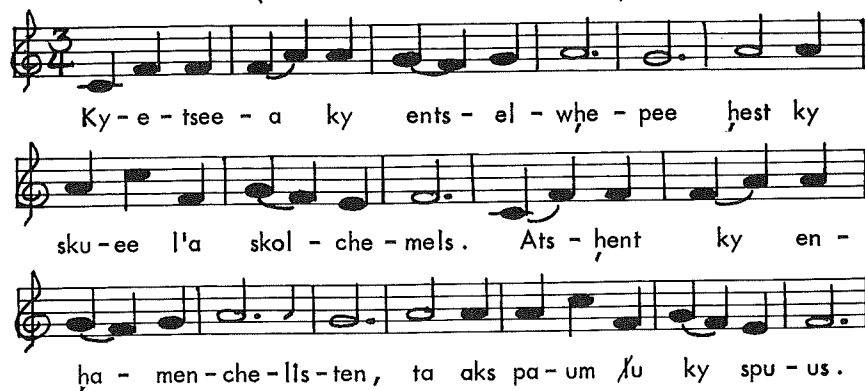
KU HEST STÍ-CHI-MISH  
(You Holiest Virgin)



Ku hest tel e-tsee-á  
Xu Sti-che-mísh,  
U n-ku-lil-tsé-men-tem mi  
ku hest;  
Ko aks n-ko-ne-mée-nem,  
ko aks chi-teí-tém  
Xu i spu-ús u Xu i skél-tich  
Xu tel téy-ye.

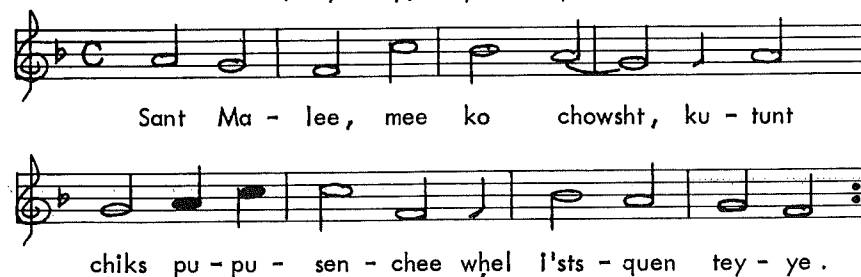
You are the holiest of all  
the virgins  
From your very conception  
you were so holy;  
Have pity on me,  
protect for me  
My heart and my body  
from sin.

KY-E-TSEE-YÁ ENTS-EL-WHÉ-PEE KY SKU-EE  
(Kneel Down Before Our Mother)



Ky-e-tsee-á kys ents-el-whé-pee We all kneel down,  
Hest ky skú-ee l'a skol-che-méls. Our good mother, in your presence.  
Áts-hant ky en-ha-men-ché-lis-ten, Look at our loved one,  
Ta aks pá-um Xu ky spu-ús. You must not despise our heart,  
We tsee-ú-tsee pú-tu ee-huk Though it is not yet clean  
We kon-quint Xu ky spu-ús, Though pitiful is our heart,  
Tse pén-tich ku hest ky skú-ee, Always you are good, our mother,  
Pén-tich ko'a shu-sée-hult. Always I am your child.

SANT MA-LÉE KO CHOWSHT  
(Holy Mary, Pray for Me)



Sant Ma-lée, mee ko chowsht,  
Ku-tunt chiks pu-pu-sén-chee  
Whel i'sts-quén téy-ye.  
(3 times)

Holy Mary, please pray for me,  
Greatly am I sorry  
Because I have committed sin.

CHIN KOY-ÁY-TIS MA-LÉE  
(Hail Mary)



Hoy chin koy-áy-tis Ma-lée; Now I greet, you, Mary;  
Ku'n-que-tsel-tse e-tsee-yá t'hest, You are filled with all good,  
U Yáy-su spee-ay-kólks and Jesus the fruit of  
A snish-tél-tse newñ tsin-quén. your womb is also blessed.

YÁY-SU SKÚ-EE'S ES-NI-ñU-PÉL-SEE  
(Jesus's Mother at the Cross)



Yáy-su skú-ee's es ni-ñu-pél-see Jesus' mother is sad,  
ñu cheñ-tsée-i-mis ñu es-ay-mé-us Standing at the cross  
Pó-tu ch-shal-té-us ñu sku-sés. Where hangs her son.  
Kon-quínt ñu sin-ha-pé-us'z Pitiful is her soul,  
In-ee-yú-huls, es'ts-ko-á-ko, She speaks and cries as  
Esñ-whé-us t smú-le-men. It is pierced with a spear.  
Yo tas-túl es pu-pu-sén-chee Behold how very sad  
ñu skú-ee ñu Is the mother  
es hes-hes-tsée-nem-stem, most blessed  
Ta-má skú-ee'z chank-sel-télt. The mother of the only son.

Yo ñu smée-hot's ñu spu-ús's  
ñu skú-ée's  
Miñ n-ko-nem-nélt ñu wée-chis  
ñu sku-sé's  
Shi-ee-miñ-ñést u'n-ñuts-ñuts-méls.

U su-ét u ta ksmá-u-spu-ús  
ñu weechñs ñu skú-ee  
ñu sin-ha-pé-us'z  
Chee-tséeñ-tem ñu't pu-pu-sénch.

U su-ét u ta ksée-us-spu-ús  
ñu ne á-tse-ñys  
es ñuts-ñuts-mél-see  
Es che-sél-em skú-ee u sku-sé's.

Wée-chis sku-sé's ñu ku-túnt  
ñu mén-chis,  
Es ch-mil-ko-mée-tse  
u chi-téel-tse,  
ñu wñel téy-ye ky'st-quén.

Wée-chis ñu i-tñsh ñu sku-sé's  
Es tem-u-álsh ñu spu-ús'z  
wñel es wñel-stem.  
U pu-pé-ul-she-mis ñu  
sin-ha-pé-us'z.

Ku skú-ee ku en-ha-men-ché-lis-ten, You, the mother of love  
mee ko kólsht, please make me  
ñu syo-yóts ñu spu-pu-sénch The great sufferings  
iks en-u-é-nem, to feel,  
L'a-ne-wée i-chiks ts-quá-koy. With you I will weep.

Ko-mée t'a-ne-wée u ko ul-táy-ñu Grant that with you I may burn  
ñu i spu-ús, wñel iks ha-mén-chém In my heart, because I will love  
ñu Yáy-su, iks n-pee-él-shtem. Jesus, and will make him happy.

Pañ-páht i skú-ee,  
ko aks n-ko-ne-mée-nem,  
ñu ñu-ñu-ús ñu Yáy-su Klee,  
Ko koñ-ka-ééñt ñu'l i spu-ús.

Ko n-ko-ne-mínt, ko-mée  
epñ kul-sté-men  
T sn-ñuts-ñuts-méls'z ñu a sku-sé  
Wñel koy-é u púl-stem.

Behold the agony of the heart  
of the mother  
So pitying when she saw  
her son,  
The most holy one, suffering.

Who would not have a broken heart  
Seeing the son's  
soul  
Reached by suffering.

Who would not feel the same  
If he saw  
the suffering  
Of both the mother and the son?

See the son's great  
love,  
All over  
he is torn  
Because of the sins we committed.

She sees her sweet son  
Crushed in his heart  
because he is rejected.  
And he breathes forth  
his soul.

You, the mother of love  
please make me  
The great sufferings  
to feel,  
With you I will weep.  
Grant that with you I may burn  
In my heart, because I will love  
Jesus, and will make him happy.

My holy mother,  
have pity on me,  
The wounds of Jesus Christ  
Plant them in my heart.

Have mercy on me, grant that  
I may share  
The sufferings of your son  
Since I have killed him.

Ko-mée ky shi-sháy-ee  
 Xu'l schow-ow-pús  
 Xu es ch-pt-pt-ko-min-ál-ko  
 n-kuł-pu-pu-sén-che-men,  
 M ne'n-pt-łe-mús  
 Xu iks wheel-whéelt.

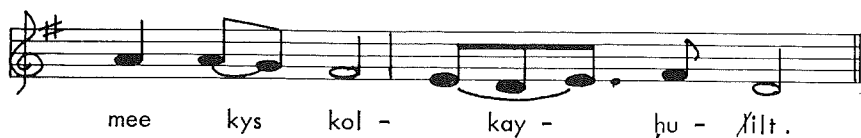
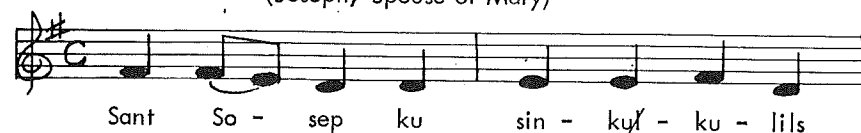
L'es-ay-mé-us u chiks  
 ech-su-shé-pee,  
 L'a-ne-wée u  
 chiks chow-ow-pú-see,  
 Shay Xu es-kams-tsée-nem-sten.

Let us go together  
 in tears  
 For the crucified one  
 suffering,  
 While not yet ended  
 is my life.

By the cross I will  
 stand,  
 With you  
 I will weep,  
 Indeed, that is what I wish.

## HYMNS TO ST. JOSEPH

### SANT SO-SÉP KU SIN-KUŁ-KÚ-LIL'S (Joseph, Spouse of Mary)



San So-sép ku sin-kuł-kú-lil's  
 Xu Pah-páht Sti-che-mish,  
 Ku le-éu's Ko-lin-tsú-ten  
 Ky chown-tsú-tem-łilt.

Ku ha-ménch ku chi-ten-stú-ten,  
 Ku po-hot'ku'n-kon-konéls;  
 San So-sép, ku yez cho-mís-tem,  
 Mee kys kol-káy-hu-łilt.

### 2.

Ku lem-stsút l'an chelsh  
 u quént-wh  
 Xu sku-quée-melt Yáy-su Klee,  
 U n-tum-tsánt-hu Ko-lin-tsú-ten  
 U't tsneelts n-túm-se-mens.

Ku ha-ménch, etc. . . .

Ku lem-stsút es chi-tes-táy-hu,  
 Ko-lin-tsú-ten émt-wh,  
 U wheel-whéelst-wh  
 u'n-wheel-whéel-ten  
 Xu ch l-kút tel-kó-sent-hu.

Ku ha-ménch, etc. . . .

Ku lem-stsút né-łee l'a smée-hot  
 Yáy-su Klee chil-tsée-ments,  
 U'l Ma-łee u chi-ten-tsís,  
 Ni-hu-páyls ch chów-pi-lens.

Ku ha-ménch, etc. . . .

Ku lem-stsút Xu'l  
 schi-che-más-ket  
 Ełsee-á u whée-tsełts  
 Xu t spu-ús'z Xu Ko-lin-stú-ten,  
 U ku ch-shee-é-pi-le's.

Ku ha-ménch, etc. . . .

Saint Joseph, you the spouse of  
 The Holy Virgin,  
 You, the father of God  
 Make us devoted to you.

You beloved guardian,  
 You merciful father,  
 Saint Joseph, I ask you,  
 Please protect us.

You are blessed, in your hand  
 you took  
 The child Jesus Christ,  
 And you kissed God  
 And He smiled at you.

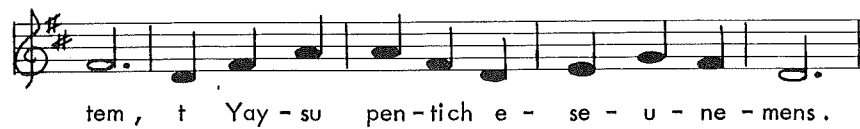
You are blessed, you guarded  
 God, you fed Him,  
 And you saved  
 the savior  
 When to a far distance you  
 carried him.

You are blessed for in your agony  
 Jesus Christ was at your side,  
 And with Mary, he cared for you,  
 When you were in sorrow, he  
 prayed for you.

You are blessed in  
 heaven  
 All things are given you  
 By the heart of God,  
 And you are its master.



SANT SO-SÉP QUIN PO-HÓT  
(Joseph, My Father)



San So-sép quin po-hót,  
pén-tich ku i-húk spu-ús,  
T Yáy-su pén-tich  
es séu-ne-mens.  
Newh koy-é chiks i-húk spu-ús,  
Pén-tich ko aks chow-shee-tem,  
T Yáy-su pén-tich  
es séu-ne-mens.

Saint Joseph, you my father,  
always had a pure heart,  
Jesus always  
listened to you.  
I wish to have a pure heart,  
Always pray for me,  
Jesus always  
listened to you.

San So-sép ku em-tsú-tis  
Xu in Yáy-su,  
Tel Yáy-su ta-whée iks  
ho-ko-páy-us.  
Ku i sin-chi-tel-e-mée-sten,  
Yo-yót ko aks olk-shée-tem,  
Tel Yáy-su ta-whée iks  
ho-ko-páy-us.

Saint Joseph, you fed  
my Jesus,  
From Jesus I never  
wish to separate.  
You are my refuge,  
Very much you must help me,  
From Jesus I never  
wish to separate.

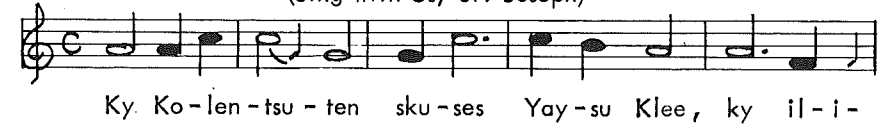
San So-sép sin-kuX-ma-lee-ém's  
l'i skú-ee Ma-lée  
Xu skú-melt, u-né-hu t hest  
iks pú-tem,  
A-ha-lá iks hest-shée-tem,  
Pén-tich ko aks nów-ka-nem,  
Xu sku-mélt, u-né-wh t hest  
iks pú-tem.

Saint Joseph, spouse of  
my mother, Mary,  
The virgin whom truly well  
I wish to honor,  
Daily I will do something good,  
Always you must advise me,  
That the virgin truly well  
I might honor.

San So-sép pó-tu ks tXeel,  
t Yáy-su  
Né-hu t Ma-lée see-see-ús  
nów-kants.  
Pó-tu Xu i nXe-lil-téen  
Ko aks n-ko-ne-mée-nem,  
T che-sél i n-pu-té-ten  
kaks nów-kys.

Saint Joseph, when you died  
Jesus  
And also Mary greatly  
encourage you.  
When I am dying  
Have pity on me,  
These two whom I adore  
encourage us.

KAKS EN-KU-NÉY, SAN SO-SÉP  
(Sing with Us, St. Joseph)

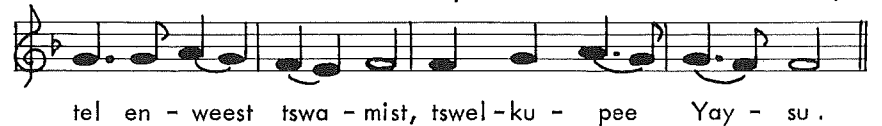
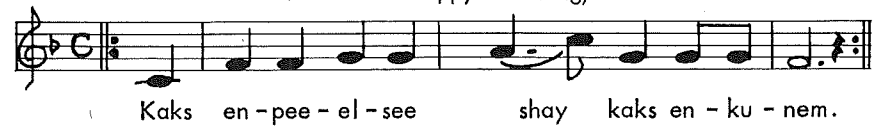


Ky Ko-lin-tsu-ten sku-se's  
Yáy-su Klee, ky il-i-mee-hum  
hest.  
Hest kaks n-ku-nay San So-sep.

Our God's son  
Jesus Christ, our Lord  
good.  
We will sing well to St. Joseph.

CHRISTMAS HYMNS

KAKS EN-PEE-ÉL-SEE  
(Let Us Be Happy and Sing)



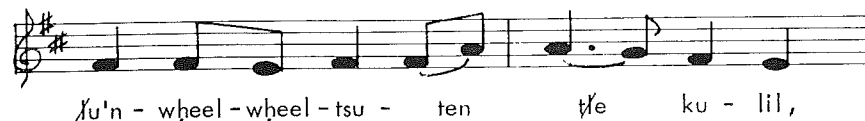
Kaks en-pee-él-see  
Shay kaks en-ku-ném,  
Ko-lin-tsú-ten sku-sé's  
Whel kon-quint Xu ský-lee-whu  
Tel en-weést es tswa-mist,  
Tswél-ku-pee Yáy-su.

Let us be happy,  
Indeed, let us sing,  
God's son  
Because of the pitiful Indians  
From on high He has come down,  
He has come down, Jesus.

GLÓ-REE-A IN EX-SÉL-SIS DÁY-O  
(Angels We Have Heard on High)



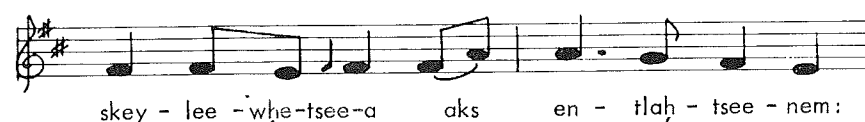
Kam - kem - te - wee w̄hel hest chin w̄hu - ee,



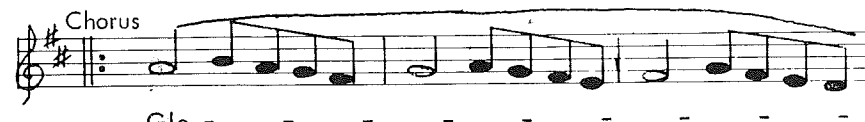
ʃu - n - w̄heel - w̄heel - tsú - ten t̄he ku - lil,



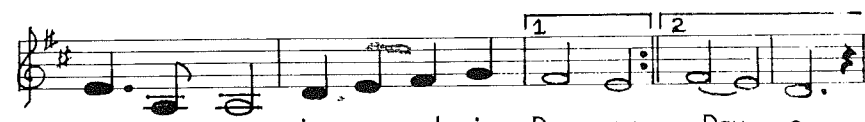
I ste - ma sin - ee - t̄hen - tis stu - qu;



skey - lee - w̄he - tsee - a aks en - tlah̄ - tsee - nem:



Glo - - - - -



- ree - a in ex - sel - sis Day - o; Day - o.

Kam-kém-twee, w̄hel hest  
chin tsw̄hú-ee,  
ʃu n-w̄heel-w̄heel-tsú-ten t̄he  
kú-lil,  
L st-má sin-ée-t̄hen-ti's stú-qu;  
Sky-lee-w̄h e-tsee-á  
ks en-tlah̄-tsée-nem;  
Gló-ree-a in ex-sél-sis Dáy-o,  
Gló-ree-a in ex-sél-sis Dáy-o.

Be calm, for a good purpose  
I come,  
The savior has been  
born,  
In the cow's manger He lies;  
All the people  
should sing aloud;  
Glory be to God on high,  
Glory be to God on high.

En-wheel-wheel-stú-ten!  
Yo en-pee-él-sten!  
Ky en-ko-ne-mí-ʃilt tel en-wéest.  
Hoy ʃu kaks kon-quínt  
ky ský-lee-w̄h!  
Hu, e-tsee-á kaks en-ku-ném,  
Gló-ree-a, etc. . . .

The savior!  
What a joy!  
Mercy is given us from on high.  
There is an end to our misery  
we people!  
Go, let us all sing.

T̄hu-t̄hu-ú-sen-tee, kú-ee  
schów-un-tee  
Ch Beth-lé-em wá-mis-twee  
En-wheel-wheel-tsú-ten  
kaks chówn-tem;  
Hu, e-tsee-á en-ku-nay:  
Gló-ree-a, etc. . . .

P'ets-ché-nem, u ʃu w̄hee-w̄hay-úʃ  
W̄ho-él-step? u w̄hél-stem  
u pes a-éep?  
See-see-ús pes n-ka-él-see,  
Stem e-tse-hyʃ p'nt-ʃah̄-tsée-nem?  
Gló-ree-a, etc. . . .

Ky n-wheel-wheel-tsú-ten  
t̄he kul-chéets,  
ʃu tel en-wéest ʃu ep  
sts-may-máy-ee;  
W̄he-t̄he, kys kú-ee schówn-tem,  
Hest ʃh̄-pah̄-páht ʃu epʃ quáy-lem.  
Gló-ree-a, etc. . . .

Yo hest ʃu ko mi-mi-shée-tep!  
Lém-lemt! t̄he new̄h  
p'iks ch-shi-néem.  
In wheel-wheel-tsú-ten  
iks wée-chem  
New̄h w̄hel ts-néelts  
iks én-ku-ném.  
Gló-ree-a, etc. . . .

Áts-han-tee! i-mée nay-mú-ti's  
Ee pé-hu, ee hál; wá-mis-twee,  
Kaks wée-chen-tem, kaks  
chówn-tem,  
Seets e-tsee-á ks  
en-tlah̄-tsée-nem.  
Glór-ree-a, etc. . . .

Tsw̄hú-yi-wee, ta pks ya-mée-nem,  
Ta-má see-see-ús en-kon-ko-néls?  
H̄a-ménch ʃu e-tsee-á  
ee-ú-le-w̄hu  
W̄hel ʃh̄-kon-quínt che-é  
tsw̄hú-ee.  
Gló-ree-a, etc. . . .

Look for Him, go  
prayerfully  
To Bethlehem go quickly  
The savior  
let us adore;  
Go, let us all sing:

What are you doing, the animals  
Are you leaving them? And why  
are you hurrying?  
Seriously you are busy,  
What are you singing that way?

Our savior  
has already arrived,  
From above we have  
learned this;  
Quick, we go to pray,  
Good, the holy spirits  
have the hymn.

How good is what you tell me!  
Thank you! Already also  
I wish to follow you.  
My savior  
I wish to see  
Also because of him  
I wish to sing.

Look! surely his dwelling  
Is all shining, all bright; go,  
Let us see him, let us  
pray to him,  
Finally may all of us  
sing aloud.

Come, do not be afraid,  
Is he not greatly merciful?  
He loves all  
the peoples  
Because of the pitiful ones, here  
he comes.

KAM-KÉMT SKU-KU-ÉTS  
(Silent Night)



Kam - kémt sku - ku - éts, pah - páht sku - ku - éts,



Beth - le - hem es eet - shee, stem Xu ee - pewh



Xi'l schi - sa - hum Ma - lee u So - sep? Shay Xu



Anj Xu ep' quay - lem; quay - lem tel en -



weest u hest, quay - lem tel en - weest u hest.

Kam-kémt sku-ku-éts, pah-páht  
sku-ku-éts,  
Béth-le-hem es eet-shee, stem  
Xu'ee pé-whu  
Xu'l schi-sá-hum Ma-lée u So-sép?  
Shay Xu Anj Xu ep' quáy-lem;  
Quáy-lem tel en-weést u hest,  
Quáy-lem tel en-weést u hest.

Silent night, holy  
night,  
Bethlehem sleeps, what  
is the light  
At the side of Mary and Joseph?  
Indeed the angels are singing;  
The hymn from heaven is beautiful,  
The hymn from heaven is beautiful,

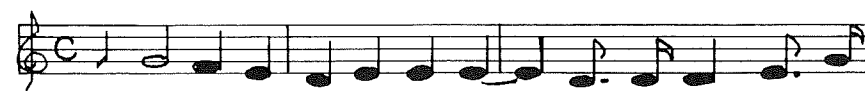
Kam-kémt sku-ku-éts, pah-páht  
sku-ku-éts  
Shi-ti-ská-hy u weé-chis  
pé-wh  
Sé-u-ne f'a-lay-lú-ya  
en-tla-tseén,  
Shay Xu Anj Xu ep' quáy-lem;  
En-wheel-wheel-tsú-ten t kú-lil,  
En-wheel-wheel-tsú-ten t kú-lil.

Silent night, holy  
night,  
The shepherds see  
the light  
And hear the alleluias  
loud,  
Indeed the angels are singing;  
The savior is born,  
The savior is born.

Kam-kémt sku-ku-éts, pah-páht  
sku-ku-éts,  
Sku-sé's Ko-lin-tsú-ten  
u stem ee-pé-wh  
N sto-má sen-eé-en-tis es stuk,  
U tel shay u ee-chim ch es-méel-qu  
Shay en Béth-le-hem u kú-lil,  
Shay en Béth-le-hem u kú-lil.

Silent night, holy  
night,  
Son of God,  
what is the light  
In the cow manger where he lies,  
From there it is dark all over,  
Indeed in Bethlehem he is born,  
Indeed in Bethlehem he is born.

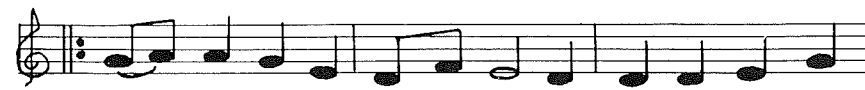
ES-TSWHÉL-KU-PEE TEL KU-KÚ-SEM  
(He Comes Down from a Star)



Es tsw'hél-ku-pee tel ku - ku - sem Xu ku-tunt il - i -



mee - hum, l kam - pee - le e - mu - tee.



Sku - quee-melt Xu Yay - su Klee, u whel-stem ques tse -

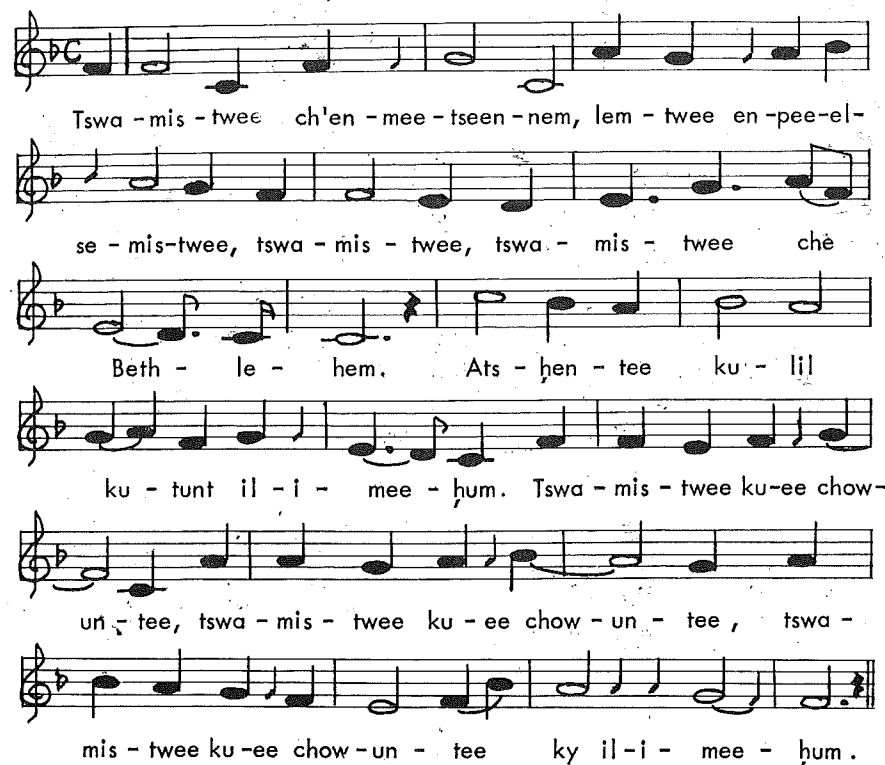


qua - quee? U - ne, u - ne whel koy - ye.

Es tsw'hél-ku-pee tel ku-kú-sem  
Xu ku-tunt il-i-mée-hum,  
L kam-pee-lé e-mú-tee.  
Sku-quee-melt Xu Yáy-su Klee,  
U whel-stém ques tse-quá-quee?  
U-né, u-né whel koy-él  
Sku-quee-melt Xu Yáy-su Klee,  
U whel-stém ques tse-quá-quee?  
U-né, u-né whel koy-él

He is coming down from the star,  
The great Chief,  
With us he is living.  
The infant Jesus Christ,  
Why are you weeping?  
Truly, truly on account of me!  
The infant Jesus Christ,  
Why are you weeping?  
Truly, truly on account of me!

TSWÁ-MIS-TWEE  
(Come All Ye Faithful)



Tswá-mis-twee ch  
en-mee-tsée-nem,  
Lém-twee en-pee-el-se-mís-twee,  
Tswá-mis-twee, tswá-mis-twee  
ch Béth-le-hem.  
Áts-hen-tee kú-lil ku-túnt  
il-i-mée-hum.

Come to the one  
they intrepert about,  
Thankful and happy,  
Come, come  
to Bethlehem.  
See the new-born great  
Lord.

Tswá-mis-twee kú-ees chów-un-tee  
Tswá-mis-twee kú-ees chów-un-tee  
Tswá-mis-twee kú-ees chów-un-tee  
ky il-i-mée-hum.

Come quickly, go and pray  
Come quickly, go and pray  
Come quickly, go and pray  
to our Lord.

O-né-wh Ko-lin-tsú-ten  
Tel en-weést 'shay es tswá-hú-ee  
U seets kú-lil tel Pah-páht  
Sti-che-mish,  
O-né-wh ky Le-éu ky wée-chen-tem  
sku-sé's.

The True God  
From on high indeed has come  
And is just born of the holy  
Virgin,  
Of our true Father, we see  
his son.

Tswá-mis-twee kú-ees, etc. . .

Es tuk I su-pú-le-whu  
Xu'l whee-whay-úl tseét-whu's  
Su-ét yo-pee-é-ut kóy-xe-mist  
whel kam-pee-lé  
E-tse-hýl ky say-laht, su-ét u  
ta'ks ha-mén-chis?

He lies on the hay  
In the animals' shelter;  
Who is able to exert himself  
for us  
Like our friend; who  
would not love him?

Tswá-mis-twee kú-ees, etc. . . .

## FUNERAL HYMNS

SAY-LÁHT  
(Friend, I Call from Purgatory)



Say-láht, tel  
 ch'í-quee-quee-mú-se  
 Ku yez wem, ko n-ko-ne-mínt;  
 Chi-nés en-húts-húts-mél-see  
 L e-su-léep, chin kon-quínt.

Ko-lin-tsú-ten,  
 ke'í míl-whél-sti's  
 Whéee-tse'ít ky tem-tem-ney;  
 Kolsht t'shee-áy-us  
 t'a spa-á-ka  
 Ks pak-sheé-tem Xu i'l cheem.

Ye sol-shée tas-tu'í sweet-weelt  
 En-ha-lú-tem Xu i s'cheem,  
 Ko tsin-ló-o l snil-che-meén-ten  
 Xu míl-whél-sten ch l koy-é.

Ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

Chin cho-péls t schi-chi-más-ke't;  
 Ne pee-stém m weéeh-ten?  
 Mal shay ko t'me-e-méén-tem  
 Yal Xu tel ko-ín-che-mép'sl

Ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

Xu sku-tlús'z t Ko-lin-tsú-ten  
 Ko es wé-ku'íts, ko s'í-tseéms.  
 In ha-ménch Xu Ko-lin-tsú-ten,  
 U ko a-hée-stem t she-mén.

Ko-lin-tsú-ten etc. . . .

Yáy-su Klee yez nuch-mél-sem  
 Ko-mée wéech-ten Ma-lée!  
 U t'Yáy-su Klee ko es mén-sems,  
 T'Ma-lée ko mén-se-mis.

Ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

Ko tsin-íépts Xu t'i shu-sée-hult,  
 Ko tsin-íépts Xu t'i say-láht.  
 Mee an-wée ko n-ko-ne-meént-whu,  
 Ku i sin-kú'í-kon-quínt.

Ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

Friend, from the  
 small fires of Purgatory  
 I call you, have pity on me;  
 I am suffering  
 In flames, I am pitiful.

God,  
 their rest  
 Give to our dead;  
 Make always  
 your light  
 Give them light in the dark.

This fire is very burning,  
 Terrible is my darkness,  
 I am cast into prison  
 Rest is not for me.

I am longing for heaven;  
 When shall I see it?  
 Ah, indeed, I am driven away,  
 Alas, from its gates.

The face of God  
 He hides from me; they whip me.  
 I love God,  
 And I am treated as an enemy.

Jesus Christ I wish to see,  
 Would that I could see Mary!  
 And Jesus Christ turns his back,  
 And Mary turns her back on me.

I am forgotten by my children,  
 I am forgotten by my friends.  
 Please, you, have pity on me,  
 You, my pitiful fellow man.

Ííe ka-seép chi-nés n-ló-o  
 Nem chin áts-ky ne ka-seép;  
 Né-ííe ta ko es pu-u-shée-tems,  
 Né-ííe hemt Xu in wííeel-whéelt.

Ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

Mee cho-mée-ste-ment Xu qúy-elks,  
 Ne t'n-wáy-e-mis sin-húl's  
 Yáy-su Klee ch Ko-lin-tsú-ten,  
 In wííeel-whéelt mensht-ííe-pús.

Ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

Ko es chowsht Xu'l es-ííe-ku  
 Xu'l Ma-lée Xu'l in po-hót.  
 Ko en-ky-ets-eésht Xu'l  
 scha-tsé-us,  
 Shay Xu kák'í en-mé-ííis-ten.

ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

Ku l sol-shée ku es en-tú-qu  
 Ku-né-u ku kóy-ííe-meest;  
 U whél-stém as chn-wáyl-sem  
 A say-láht es ulp-meé?

Ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

Ku n-lo-óp Xu'l es en-íío-ho  
 A sto-má, as áts-kym;  
 U whél-stém u tas chin-shéet-wh  
 A say-láht u an po-hót?

Ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

Ta ko aks ch-tlits-spu-ú-sem,  
 Hay ch-tlits spu-ú-se-men-tsen;  
 Ííen ne ky n-ko-ne-mí-ííilt  
 Nem n-ko-ne-mí-ííe-men.

Ko-lin-tsú-ten, etc. . . .

Already long am I imprisoned  
 It will be long before I leave;  
 Because no one thinks of me,  
 Because heavy is my debt.

Please obtain the priest,  
 When he offers up the blood of  
 Jesus Christ to God,  
 Because heavy is my debt.

Pray for me on the beads  
 To Mary, my mother.  
 Receive communion for me on  
 Sunday,  
 Indeed these are my cure.

If in the fire you were lying,  
 Surely you would act in earnest;  
 And why are you so careless of  
 Your friend who is burning?

If there falls into a hole  
 Your cow, you get it out;  
 And why do you not help  
 Your friend and your elder?

Do not have a hard heart for me,  
 Lest others be hard hearted to you;  
 But if you have pity on us,  
 Others shall have pity on you.

CHI-NÉS TÚH-TEE  
(If I Could Fly, I'd Rise Up to Heaven)

Pee - stem Xu quin Le - eu chiks w̃hu - ee Xu ch'an-  
wee? Yo miX hest Xu schi - mas - ket, ta stem  
chi kys ya - pe - steen. Yo ko-mee Xu chi - nes  
tuh - tee, Xu chiks sin - wi - shelsh; -shelsh.  
Psy - ye Xu skey - lee - w̃hu, en - te - ne - mus Xu ky spu - us.  
Pen-tich ku yez tlu-tlu-u - sem yez pa - um Xu'n-hes - tin.

Pee-stém Xu quin Le-éu  
Chiks whú-ee Xu ch an-wée?  
Yo miX hest Xu schi-más-ket,  
Ta stem ch kys ya-pe-tséen.  
Yo ko-mée Xu chi-nés túh-tee,  
Xu chiks sin-wí-shelsh.  
Yo ko-mée Xu chi-nés túh-tee,  
Xu chiks sin-wí-shelsh.  
Psý-ye Xu skéy-lee-w̃hu,  
En-te-ne-mú-se Xu ky spu-ús.  
Pén-tich ku yez tlu-tlu-ú-sem,  
Yez pá-um Xu n-hes-teen.  
Yo ko-mée Xu chi-nés túh-tee,  
Xu chiks sin-wí-shelsh.  
Yo ko-mée Xu chi-nés túh-tee,  
Xu chiks sin-wí-shelsh.

When, you my Father,  
Can I come to you?  
How beautiful is heaven,  
Nothing else do we need.  
Oh, if only I could fly,  
I would rise up.  
Oh, if only I could fly,  
I would rise up.  
Silly are the people,  
Evil are our hearts.  
Always I am looking for you,  
Yet I spurn what will do me good.  
Oh, if only I could fly,  
I would rise up.  
Oh, if only I could fly,  
I would rise up.

JE-RÚ-SA-LEM HEST I-STÚ-LEEḤ  
(Jerusalem, My Happy Home)

Je - ru - sa - lem, hest i stu - leewḥ miX  
ku yez cho - pel - sem. Pee - stem hoy Xu iks  
o - stel - wee, ha nem siḥ wee - chen - tem?  
Chorus  
Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa -  
lem, hest i stu - leewḥ miX ku yez cho - pel - sem.

Je-rú-sa-lem hest i stú-lee-wh  
MiX ku yez chó-pel-sem.  
Pee-stém hoy Xu iks ó-stel-wee,  
Ha nem siḥ weé-chen-tem?

Jerusalem, my good land  
So much do I long for you.  
When will I stop being lost,  
When will I see you?

Je-rú-sa-lem, Je-rú-sa-lem,  
Je-rú-sa-lem hest i stú-lee-wh  
MiX ku yez chó-pel-sem.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem,  
Jerusalem, my good land  
So much do I long for you.

Ta Xu t'spa-ke-née u Xu  
t'spa-á-ka  
Ta ko-am-ḥtes Xu a skal-ḥált.  
Yáy-su l Cál-vree es-mók u ḥeel,  
Shay Xu ky en-wḥeel-whéel-ten.

There is no sun nor  
light  
That would change your day.  
Jesus on Mt. Calvary has died,  
Indeed He is our savior.

Je-rú-sa-lem, etc. . . .

E-tsee-á u é-pis chow-ow-pús  
Hoy e-tsee-á spu-pu-sénch,  
Sits ky mú-sel-see hoy kaks en-ḥél  
Pén-tich kaks en-ka-mél-see.

Everyone dry their tears,  
Ended are everyone's sorrows,  
Our hope ends our fear,  
Always we are at peace.

Je-rú-sa-lem, etc. . . .

ΛU T'IN SHE-MÉN  
(My Enemy Shall Not Win Me)



Λu t'in she-mén ta  
ko kyl-ná-ko-mis,  
Λu t'in she-mén ta  
ko kyl ná-ko-mis;  
Quin Ko-lin-tsu-ten ku yez  
whee-tsel-tem  
Λu i spu-us, i skel-tich  
Λu i sin-ha-pe-us.

My enemy will not  
steal me away,  
My enemy will not  
steal me away;  
You my God, to you  
I give  
My heart, my body,  
and my soul.

Yay-su Λu'in kol-quen-tsu-ten  
Yay-su Λu'in kol-quen-tsu-ten;  
Quin Ko-lin-tsu-ten, es-meélqu  
Λu'i is wheel-whélt  
Mee ko es kol-káy-hult  
Λu'i sin-ha-pé-us.

Jesus, you are my protector,  
Jesus, you are my protector;  
You my God, all of  
my life  
Please protect  
my soul.

Yáy-su Λu i'n-che-ten-tsu-ten,  
Yáy-su Λu i'n-che-ten-tsu-ten,  
Quin Ko-len-tsu-ten Λu ne pút-lis  
smeé-hot  
Mee ko ch-shtílt Λu i-sin-ha-pé-us

Jesus, you take care of me  
Jesus, you take care of me  
You my God, when I am at  
the end of my agony,  
Take care of my soul.

Yáy-su Λu i'n-wheel-wheel-tsu-ten,  
Yáy-su Λu i'n-wheel-wheel-tsu-ten;  
Quin Ko-lin-tsu-ten  
Λu ne l'ik' ets-é-ut  
Mee ko eł-quélt Λu'i sin-ha-pé-us.

Jesus, you are my savior,  
Jesus, you are my savior;  
You my God  
at the end  
Please carry away my soul.

Yáy-su Λu'i sn-pee-él-sten,  
Yáy-su Λu'i sn-pee-él-sten;  
Ko-mée Λu Anj u l'e-tsee-á  
pah-páht  
Tshee-áy-us ks en-pee-él-see  
Λu'i sin-ha-pé-us.

Jesus, you are my happiness,  
Jesus, you are my happiness;  
Would that the Angels and all  
the blessed  
May always make happy  
my soul.

KYΛ KOL-WHÉL-ΛILT  
(Forgive Us, Jesus)



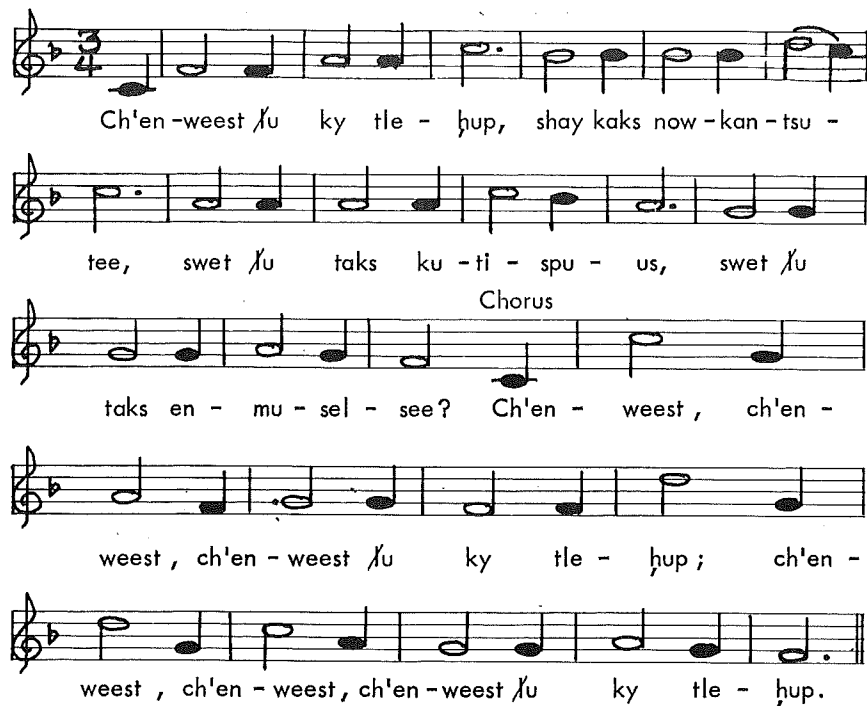
KyΛ kol-whél-Λilt,  
kyΛ kol-whél-Λilt;  
Λu't Yáy-su, né-λee ku-tunt  
Chi-nés pu-pu-sén-chee l'i-spu-ús,  
Whél quen whe-eét téy-ye.  
Λu ne ch kyΛ ko-aú-kot  
Tas keh-te-men ye stú-leeh.

Forgive us,  
forgive us;  
Jesus, for greatly  
Am I sorry in my heart,  
Because I took many sins.  
Because I inherit much evil  
I won't miss this world.

Ku pen hest, ku pen hest  
Chin tlee yé-tel-wha;  
Ku pen hest, ku pen hest  
Chin tlee yé-tel-wha.

It would be better, better  
That I were dead now;  
It would be better, better  
That I were dead now.

CH N-WÉEST KY TLE-HUP  
(It Is Heaven that We Win)



Ch en-weést Xu ky tle-húp,  
T'shay kaks nów-kan-tsú-tee,  
Su-ét Xu taks ku-ti-spu-ús,  
Su-ét Xu taks en-mú-sel-see?  
Ch en-weést, ch en-weést,  
Ch en-weést Xu ky tle-húp;  
Ch en-weést, ch en-weést,  
Ch en-weést Xu ky tle-húp.

Yáy-su Xu ky spu-ús,  
Ta-má ky Ko-lín-tsú-ten?  
Hest ky en-wheel-wheel-tsú-ten,  
Shay ky en-ko-ne-men-tsú-ten;  
Yáy-su, Yáy-su,  
Yáy-su Xu ky spu-ús;  
Yáy-su, Yáy-su,  
Yáy-su Xu ky spu-ús.

It is heaven that we win,  
Indeed we must encourage ourselves,  
Who would not have a great heart,  
Who would not hope for it?  
It is heaven, it is heaven,  
It is heaven that we win;  
It is heaven, it is heaven,  
It is heaven that we win.

Jesus is our love,  
For is He not our God?  
Our good Savior,  
Indeed who has pity on us;  
Jesus, Jesus,  
Jesus is our love;  
Jesus, Jesus,  
Jesus is our love.

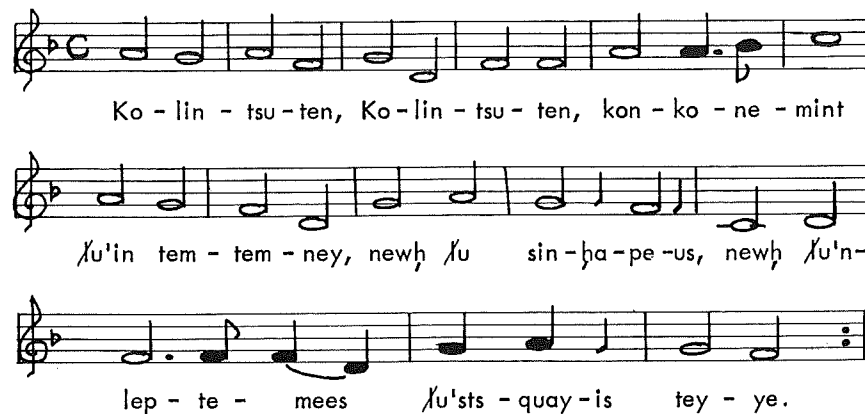
Ma-lée Xu ky sku-ee,  
Ma-lée Xu ky n-pú-té-ten,  
Ma-lée Xu ky n-mú-sel-sten,  
Ma-lée Xu ky n-ha-ménch-ten.  
Ma-lée, Ma-lée,  
Ma-lée Xu ky skú-ee;  
Ma-lée, Ma-lée,  
Ma-lée Xu ky skú-ee.

Ch en-weést Xu ky whú-ee;  
Ye miX cho Xu en-hes-téen,  
Ye miX quest Xu en-téy-e-ten,  
MiX sin-huts-huts-mel-sten.  
Ch en-weést, ch en-weést,  
Ch en-weést Xu ky whú-ee;  
Ch en-weést, ch en-weést,  
Ch en-weést Xu ky whú-ee.

Mary is our mother,  
Mary we honor,  
Mary is our hope,  
Mary is our love.  
Mary, Mary,  
Mary is our mother;  
Mary, Mary,  
Mary is our mother.

It is to heaven that we go;  
Here there is nothing good,  
Here so much sin is committed,  
So much suffering.  
It is to heaven, to heaven,  
It is to heaven that we go;  
It is to heaven, to heaven,  
It is to heaven that we go.

KO-LÍN-TSÚ-TEN, KO'N-KO-NE-MÍNT IN-TEM-TEM-NÝ  
(God, Pity My Dead One)



Ko-lín-tsú-ten, Ko-lín-tsú-ten,  
Kon-ko-ne-mínt Xu'in tem-tem-ney,  
Newh Xu en-lep-te-mis,  
Xu sts-quay-is téy-ye.

God, God,  
Have mercy on my dead one,  
Also on what he forgot,  
And the sins he committed.



KO-MÉE E-TSE-HÝL  
(Pity the Dead, Amen)



Ko-lin-tsú-ten, God,  
Kon-ko-ne-mínt Xu'in tem-tem-ney. Have pity on our dead,  
Ko-me'e-tse-hýl. May it be thus.  
(3 times)

GENERAL HYMNS

HA-LÉEP SCHOWM  
(Morning Hymn)



Quin Yáy-su chí-nés Jesus, I  
chý-hal-pé-nee. meet the daylight.  
Quin Yáy-su quin Xu i-spu-ús. Jesus, you are my love.  
Ta-ma i chin kon-quínt? Am I not all pitiful?  
Quaks ch-shi-téem Take care of me  
Whel in-she-mén. From my enemy.  
Ma-lée ku i-sku-ee, Mary, you are my mother,  
Quaks chów-stem. Pray for me.

TS-WHÚ-ISH SAN SPAH-PÁHT  
(Come Holy Ghost)



Tsw hú - ish San Spah - páht	Come Holy Ghost,
Ko - lin - tsú - ten,	God,
Tswá - misht ch ky spu - ús	Come quickly to our heart
Xu ak' snel - tsée - ten.	and remain
Tsw hú - ish Xu a sin - he - sels	Come with your goodness
tel schi - che - mas - ket.	from heaven.
Nem ky yo - yo - téelsht Xu ky spu - ús,	Make strong our hearts,
Nem ky yo - yo - téelsht Xu ky spu - ús.	Make strong our hearts.
Ku en - kon - ko - néls, ku yez wem;	You are merciful, I call on you;
Ku sin - tko - méen tel shay - mi'	You are a gift from the very
en - weést;	heavens;
Ku en - wheel - wheel - ten, ku	You are our savior, you are
en - ha - men - chél - is - ten.	our love.
Ku sin - yo - yo - teél - shten tel en - weést	You strengthen us from on high,
Ku sin - yo - yo - teél - shten tel en - weést.	You strengthen us from on high.

Ku yez chowm, ku Le - éu u Sku - sé	I pray to you, you Father, Son,
U Sant Spah - páht e - tsee - á	And Holy Ghost all
ep' en - kú.	in one.
Ko - mée ku sku - sé	May you, the Son,
chi - lem - whé - pe - lent	take charge of
Xu ky sin - tko - méen tel	Our gifts from
San Spah - páht,	the Holy Ghost,
Xu ky sin - tko - méen tel	Our gifts from
San Spah - páht.	the Holy Ghost.

KU-TÚNT SKAL-HÁLT  
(Hymn for Big Feast Days)

(This hymn is sung at St. Ignatius according to the notations of the upper staff, and at DeSmet according to the notations of the lower staff.)

St. Ignatius

Tsw̃h̃u-yi-wee sín - ku - sku - see - w̃h̃u, ya - men - tsu - tee

De Smet

Tsw̃h̃u-yi-wee sín - ku - sku - see - w̃h̃u, ya - men - tsut

le ka - pee - le ye'l ku - tunt skal - h̃alt ;

le kam - pee - le ye'l ku - tunt skal - h̃alt ;

kaks lem - tem ky Ko - lín - tsu - ten,

kaks lem - tem ky Ko - lín - tsu - ten,

ne - ʔee Yay - su ky'n - ko - ne - mee - ʔils;

ne - ʔee Yay - su ky'n - ko - ne - mee - ʔils;

kaks ow - ow ye - tel - w̃h̃a, kaks lem - tee,

kaks en - ku - ny ye - tel - w̃h̃a, kaks lem - tee,

kaks chow - ee, kaks en - ku - ny ky - e - tsee - a.

ka kys chow - ee, kaks en - ku - ny ky e - tsee - a.

Tsw̃h̃u-yi-wee sín-ku-sku-sée-w̃h̃u,	Come, brothers,
Ya-men-tsú-twee l kam-pee-lé	Gather together with us
Ye'l ku-túnt skal-h̃alt;	On this great feast day;
Kaks lém-tem ky Ko-lín-tsú-ten,	We wish to thank our God,
Né-ʔee Yáy-su ky en-ko-ne-mée-ʔils;	For Jesus has had pity on us;
Kaks en-ku-nay yet-l-w̃h̃a,	Let all of us sing now,
Kaks lém-tee, kaks chów-ee,	Let us give thanks, let us pray,
Kaks en-ku-náy ky e-tsee-á.	Let all of us sing, all of us.

QUÁY-LEM I LE PAHP  
(Long Live the Pope)

Hu mee l Hest kaks en - quen - tsee - nem

ky po - ʔot le Páhp l Kaks lem - tem ʔu Ko -

lín - tsu - ten w̃h̃el te - shil - shtis Pee - us Yay -

su enʔ - kal - shel - pen - tsu - tis, ma l ye l stu - lee -

w̃h̃u; il - i - mee - h̃ums t'es le - ba - tem l'es.



Hu mee! Hest kaks  
en-quén-tsee-nem  
Ky po-hót, le Pahp!  
Kaks lém-tem Xu Ko-lin-tsú-ten  
Whel té-shil-shtis Pée-us  
Yáy-su en-kal-shél-pen-tsú-tis,  
Mal ye'l stú-lee-wh;  
:l-li-mée-hums t'es le-ba-tém  
L'es mil-ko-mó-le-hu:

Shay, kaks po-se-miX-tem  
Xu shests,  
U Xu sin-kon-ko-néls-ts  
Ky po-hót, le Pahp Pée-us,  
Xu'l Rom u el-tsee.  
Whe-eét kaks máy-eX-tem Xu shay,  
Xu ky shu-sée-hult;  
:L'e-tsee-yá kaks Xa-ko-miX-tém  
Xu s'yo-pee-é-uts:

Ta pee-stém en-hél ky po-hót,  
Ta, ta es-en-hél Pée-us;  
Pén-tich see-see-ús es-chi-téems  
Xu sin-chów-mis Yáy-su Klee;  
O-néh es-ch-ka-él-se-mists  
Ky sin-ha-pé-us;  
:L'e-tsee-yá l ky she-mén  
Kys kol-káy-hu-Xils:

Whel sháy Yáy-su i-miX ku tish,  
Hest ku wheel-wheel-tsú-ten,  
Ku chye-e-men-tsú-ten yo-yót,  
L ky spel-stu-áy-wh;  
Ku en-mú-sel-sten ta kaps hoy,  
Mee! Ques cho-mée-stem,  
:Ch-kon-nú-se-ment,  
ch-chów-pi-lent,  
Ky po-hót Pée-us!:

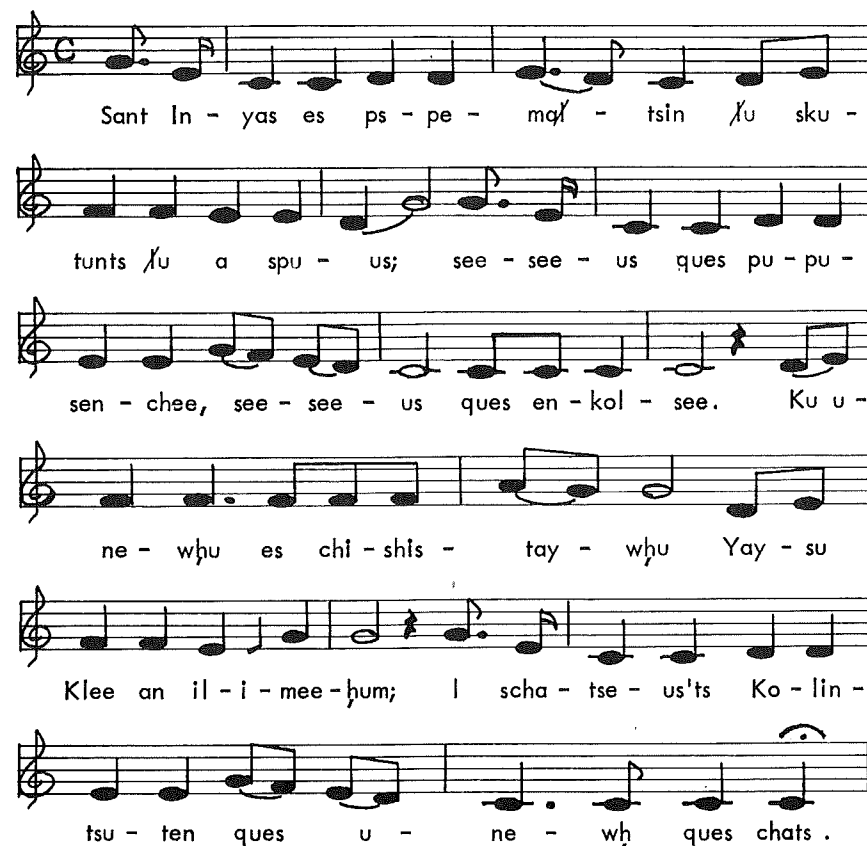
Come, please! Well we  
sing of  
Our father, the Pope!  
We thank God  
For putting up as chief, Pius  
Taking the place of Jesus,  
See! on this earth;  
:The chief of the baptised  
All over the earth:

Indeed, let us consider  
the goodness,  
And the mercy of  
Our father, Pope Pius,  
In Rome where he is.  
Much he teaches us indeed,  
We his children;  
:To all of us he shows forth  
His strength.:

Never is afraid our father,  
Never, never is Pius afraid;  
Always bravely he takes charge  
Of the church of Jesus Christ;  
Truly he takes care of  
Our souls;  
:From all our enemies  
He protects us.:

Indeed Jesus, you are so sweet,  
You are a good Savior,  
You are the strong one we lean on,  
You fight for us;  
You are hope without end,  
Please! We ask you,  
:Have mercy on,  
guard,  
Our father Pius!:

# SANT IN-YÁS (Hymn to St. Ignatius)



Sant In-yás es ps-p-maX-tsín  
Xu s'ku-túnt's Xu a spu-ús;  
See-see-ús ques pu-pu-sén-chee,  
See-see-ús ques en-kól-see.  
Ku u-né-whu es chi-shis-táy-whu  
Yáy-su Klee an il-i-mée-hum;  
L scha-tsé-us'z Ko-lin-tsú-ten  
Ques u-né-wh ques chats.

Xu'l she-máy-i's an il-i-mée-hum  
Ku yo-yót ques pel-stu-áy-whu  
Yáy-su Klee as cham-spu-ú-sem,  
T e-tsee-á kys ha-mén-chem.  
l ku pów-put Xu t'a skél-tich,  
Xu't stú-lee-wh ku pów-put  
l'che-méesh Xu'l schi-che-más-ket  
U ku-n-té nem chin-en-pee-éls.

Saint Ignatius, I admire you  
For the greatness of your heart;  
Greatly were you sorry,  
Greatly did you do penance.  
Truly did you follow  
Jesus Christ your chief;  
To the banner of God  
You truly attached yourself.

Against the enemy of your chief  
Bravely you have fought,  
For Jesus your heart burned,  
As all of us love him.  
You did not care for your body,  
For the earth you did not care,  
Only in heaven  
You thought: I will rejoice.

Sant In-yás m'es ch-shee-stú-men  
 L'in l-ba-tém nem chin u-né-w̃hu  
 Chiks u-né-w̃hee l'es-ay-mé-us  
 Ta pee-stém ks tse-shi-méen.  
 Xu a squé-nel shay i squé-nel  
 A scha-tsé-us i scha-tsé-us  
 Xu a' n-chów-men ik' en-chów-men  
 An she-mén Xu'in she-mén.

Ku pen hest lu ne ko púl-stem  
 Ta pen ks hóy-sten Xu  
     i'n-chów-men,  
 Yáy-su Klee ik' il-i-mée-hum,  
 A-ne-wée ik' tsw'hél-tin.  
 Kú-lent qúy-elks ks pah-páh-tee,  
 Ks yo-yó-tee Xu il-i-mée-hum  
 U ks sé-u-nem t shu-sée-hult's  
 M'ko en-té-shilsh 'ch en-wéest.

St. Ignatius, I will follow you,  
 To my baptism I will be true,  
 I will be true to the cross,  
 Never will I be ashamed of it.  
 Your armor indeed is my armor,  
 Your banner is my banner  
 Your prayer shall be my prayer  
 Your enemy is my enemy.

Though they should kill me,  
 Still I would not stop  
     my prayer,  
 Jesus Christ must be my chief,  
 You must be my model.  
 Make our priest holy,  
 Make strong our chief,  
 Make his children listen to him;  
 Make me stand up towards heaven.

## PRAYERS

### YU STA-KE-TA-KEN-TSUT L'ES-AY-ME-US

L' squest's Le-éu u Sku-sé u Sant Spah-páht. Ko-mée e-tse-hýl.

### N-CHOW-MI'S KY IL-I-MEE-HUM YAY-SU KLEE

Ky le-éu Yu'l schi-chi-más-ket u ku el-tsée, a's-quést ks  
ha-mén-chí-tem, ku chél-tich's t'e-tsee-yá spu-ús; a'stsen-téls  
ks kú-lee ye'l stú-leeh, e-tse-hýl Yu'l schi-chi-más-ket.  
Ky whée-tseht yetl-whá Yu kys ee-ap-stée-nem, kyl kql-whél-ilt  
Yu ky wheel-whéelt, e-tse-hýl Yu't kam-pee-lé kys kql-whél-tem  
Yu ep wheel-whéelt l'kam-pee-lé; kys olk-shí-ilt ta ka-kýs  
qué-stem Yu téy-ye; kyl wheel-whéelt-ilt Yu tel téy-ye.  
Ko-mée e-tse-hýl.

### YU SIN-KOY-AY-TIST'S YU ANJ

Chin koy-áy-tis Ma-lée, ku'n-kóy-tsel-tse Yu't hest; ky  
Ko-lin-tsúOten l'an-wée; aks tsen-quén tel e-tsee-yá tel pelp;  
u Yay-su spee-ay-kálk's a snish-tél-tse newh stsen-quén.  
Sant Ma-lée skú-ee's ky Ko-lin-tsú-ten kys chówsh-ilt ky  
kon-quint téy-ye kys qué-stem, yetl-whá u ne ky chí-chi-eét'l.  
kaks Me-léel. Ko-mée e-tse-hýl.

### DOX-O-LO-GE-E-A

Kys kql-se-mis-ko-lin-tsú-te-nem-stem Yu Le-éu Yu Sku-sé Yu  
Sant Spah-páht; e-tse-hýl Yu sin-chi-tsi-nús yetl-whá tshee-áy-us.  
Ko-mée e-tse-hýl.

### THE MAKING OF THE SIGN OF THE CROSS

In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. Amen.

### PRAYER OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Our Father, in heaven where you are, your name be it  
loved for you; may you be master of all hearts; your will  
be done on this earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us now what we need; forgive to us again  
what we are guilty of, as we also forgive those  
who failed against us; help us that we may not  
take sin; deliver us again from evil.

Amen.

### THE GREETING OF THE ANGEL

I salute you, Mary; you are interiorly full of good; our  
God is with you; you are blessed among all women;  
and Jesus the fruit of your womb also is blessed.  
Holy Mary, you mother of our God, pray for us we  
poor who have taken sin, now and when we are near at it  
that we must die.

Amen.

### DOXOLOGY

Let us always treat him as a great God, the Father, the Son,  
the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now,  
and shall always be.

Amen.

# XU-KA-KYS NUN-WHE-NEM

Nun-whe-né-men l'Ko-lin-tsú-ten Le-éu e-tsee-yá u es kulsts;  
shay Xu ep skul Xu schi-chi-más-ket quemt ye stú-leewh.  
Nun-whe-né-men l'Yáy-su Klee i'chi-náks sku-se's ky  
il-i-mée-hum n't-ku-élt tel Sant Spah-páht, kú-lil Xu tel  
Sti-che-mish Ma-lée, n-huts-huts-méls Xu'l shay u il-i-mée-hum  
Pons Pee-lát, eX-miX-ch-pt-pt-ko-mi-nál-ko-min-tem  
l'es-ay-mé-us, eX-tle-léel, lá-kan-tem, welkp Xu i'ch-chéem,  
chat-Xas-ka-tísh u eX-tel-e-ský-leeh Xu tel tem-tem-néy,  
eX nu-ée-shelsh ch schi-chi-más-ket, Xák-shilsh Xu'l  
sche-tse-héchst's Ko-lin-tsú-ten Le-éu e-tsee-yá u es kulsts,  
nem eX-tswá-ee kX chi-mee-é-pi-lems Xu es wheel-whéelt lu  
es tle-léel.  
Nun-whe-né-men l'Sant Spah-páht;  
nun-whe-né-men Sant Xu Sin-chow-mis Ca-tho-léek;  
nun-whe-né-men Xu sin-ku-éel-shti's Xu es'l-ba-tém;  
nun-whe-né-men Xu'n-kqX-whél-tis Xu téy-ye;  
nun-whe-né-men nem e-tsee-yá Xu i-sin-ku-ský-leewh nem  
eX-tel-e-ský-leewh tel tem-tem-néy;  
nun-whe-né-men Xu'n-wheel-whéel-ten ta kaps hoy.  
Ko-mée e-tse-hX.

## N-CHOW-MEN SIN-NUN-WHE-NE-TEN

In Ko-lin-tsú-ten nun-whe-né-men que-túnt e-tsee-yá Xu  
a'sts-kol-quélt t'a sin-chów-men kys máy-e-Xíls; nét-Xee  
t'an-wée u Xa-kom-stéh, u tshee-áy-us ques o-ne-whu-f-stee.

# WHAT WE ALWAYS MUST BELIEVE

I believe in God the Father who made all;  
who has made heaven and this earth.  
I believe in Jesus Christ his only son our  
Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the  
Virgin Mary, suffered when was the chief  
Pontius Pilate, was indeed nailed with several iron nails  
on the cross, really died, was buried, descended to the dark  
place, the third day and he arose from the dead,  
he ascended again into heaven, sat at the  
right hand of God the Father who made all things,  
he shall come back that he might judge the living  
and the dead.  
I believe in the Holy Ghost;  
I believe in the Holy Catholic Church;  
I believe in the communion of saints;  
I believe in the forgiveness of sin;  
I believe that all my fellow men shall  
rise from the dead;  
I believe in the life everlasting.

Amen.

## PRAYER: FAITH

My God, I firmly believe all  
your precepts your church teaches us; because it is you  
who has revealed them, and always are saying the truth.

# N-CHOW-MEN N-MU-SEL-STEN

In Ko-lin-tsú-ten yez t'kom i'n-mú-sel-stem l'an-wée, né-lee  
ku hest; chi-nés mú-sel-see né-lee Yáy-su Klee t'le-léel whel  
koy-é; nem tshee-áy-us l'i spu-ús m'ku el-tsée ye'l stú-leeh;  
nem ko whée-tseht-wh' l'u'l schi-chi-más-ket l'u ik'  
n-wheel-whéel-ten ta kaps hoy.

# N-CHOW-MEN N-HA-MEN-CHE-LIS-TEN

In Ko-lin-tsú-ten, ku in ha-ménch chi-nés n-téls tel-tsée mi'  
ku ik' ha-ménch. Kú-lint a's hest ks que-tún-tee l'i spuús;  
kú-lint l'es-méelqu ne chi-nés wheel-whéelt ku i-kys ha-mén-chem.  
Ques n-shi-i-tséen tel e-tsee-yá te-é tel stem; whel ku yez  
ha-mén-chem newh in ha-ménch e-tsee-yá l'u i-sín-ku-ský-leewh  
e-tse-h' t'koy-é.

# N-CHOW-MEN N-PU-PU-SE-NCH-TEN

In Ko-lin-tsú-ten in Le-éu que-túnt chinés- pu-pu-sén-chee  
whel quen téy-ye ne-lee whé-len l'u schi-chi-más-ket u chi-nés  
ta-ho-lús ch e-so-léep, pen tel-tsée mi' que-túnt chi-nés  
pu-pu-sén-chee ne-lee taps hoy l'u as-hest u as-chém l'u téy-ye;  
ko e' kq' whélt l'u téy-ye l'u i'sts-quén whel sin-huts-huts-mél-ts  
Yáy-su Klee; ku yez tsoh-shée-tem tshee-áy-us ku i-kys ku-ném  
l'i-spu-ús; ko olk-shit ta-whée m'ky' quen l'u téy-ye, u  
quiks ha-mén-chem.

# PRAYER: HOPE

My God, I place my hope in you, because  
you are good; I hope because Jesus Christ died for  
me; you will always in my heart be present on this earth;  
you will give to me in heaven my  
life everlasting.

# PRAYER: LOVE

My God, you my love I wish always much more  
to love you. Grant that your grace grow in my heart;  
grant that as long as I live I may love you always.  
You are the first of all things; because I  
love you I love also all my neighbors  
as myself.

# PRAYER: CONTRITION

My God, my Father, I am very sorry  
for having committed sin, because I have rejected heaven and  
I was walking toward hell, but by far more I am  
sorry because you are without end good and you hate sin;  
forgive me the sins I have committed through the sufferings  
of Jesus Christ; I promise you that I will always keep the sufferings  
in my heart; help me that I will never again take sin, and  
that I will love you.

Ku Yay-su Klee ak' an-wee t'ka'-tséen Xu i'l huk spu-us-ts Xu  
Ma-lée e-tsee-yá Xu ik sts-chówm, e-tsee-yá Xu ik sts-kúl,  
e-tsee-yá Xu ik sts-huts-huts-méls yetl-whá l'skal-háit,  
ks n-ko-li-sú'-tem e-tsee-yá Xu ky'sts-quén téy-ye, u newh  
kaks n-ka'-ka-él-sem e-tsee-yá Xu sts-n-ka-éls-ts Xu a spu-us.

N-CHOW-MEN YU'L SHAY U KAKS EE'-NEE

Ko-lin-tsú-ten ky chówsh-íit ye kam-pee-le, quemt ye  
té-stem kaks éel'-nee kaks ku-ném Xu tel a sn-kon-ko-néls,  
Xu whel Yay-su Klee ky il-i-mée-hum. Ko-mée e-tse-hýl.

N-CHOW-MEN TSEE-U'-TSEE KY N-KY-E-TSE'EN

1. Yay-su in Ko-lin-tsú-ten, nun-who-né-men que-túnt ye-lé  
l'sin-ky-e-tséen u ku el-tsée: a skél-tich, a sin-húl, a  
sin-ha-pé-us iks ku-ném yetl-whá.
2. Yay-su in Ko-lin-tsú-ten, ku tsú-tee nem whée-tse'-wh Xu  
schi-chi-más-ket Xu an ha-men-chen-tsú-ten; tkon-tén  
n-mú-sel-sten l'an-wée; chi-nés n-mú-sel-se ne ko wees  
émst-wh ye'l stú-leeh t'a skél-tich, nem tshee-áy-us l'an-wée  
n chin n-pee-éls Xu l' schi-chi-más-ket.
3. Yay-su in Ko-lin-tsú Xu kun-téls ks tsw'hú-ee l'i spu-us,  
ne-lee ko an ha-ménch, chi-nés n-tél-see quiks ha-mén-chem.  
Quin ha-ménch, in Ko-lin-tsú-ten, t'es-méelqu t'i spu-us.  
kú-lint ta-hú-ee m-ks-hóy Xu kys ha-ménch-ste-men.
4. Yay-su ku il-i-mée-hum's t'e-tsee-yá t'il-i-mée-hum,  
ku'kl chél-tich's t'e-tsee-yá t'ský-leewh, u whel-stém u ks  
tsw'hú-ee ch kon-quint ch i spu-us? l'ko n-ko-tsée-ne-ment,

You, Jesus Christ, for you I place in the most pure heart  
of Mary all my prayers, all my works,  
all my sufferings of this day,  
to pay you for all our taken sins, and also that  
we may busy ourselves with all the cares of your heart.

PRAYER WHEN WE EAT

God bless this for us, as this  
something we eat that we receive from your mercy,  
through Jesus Christ our chief. May it be thus.

PRAYER BEFORE WE RECEIVE HOLY COMMUNION

1. Jesus, my God, I firmly believe here in  
Holy Communion you are present: your body, your blood,  
your soul I wish to receive now.
2. Jesus, my God, you have said that you will give  
heaven to your lover; I put my  
hope in you; I hope that after you have  
fed me here on earth with your body, always with you  
I shall rejoice in heaven.
3. Jesus, my God, you who desire to come into my heart  
because you love me, I wish always that I may love you.  
I love you, my God, with my whole heart;  
grant that there never be an end of my wishing to love you.
4. Jesus, you the chief of all the chiefs,  
may you be the master of all men, and why is it that you  
wish to come to my poor heart? Say only one word to me



m'eŋ-hes-téelsh /u i spu-ús.

5. Yáy-su in Ko-lin-tsú-ten tel ni-shút tel i spu-ús u es  
kams-tsée-nem-ste-men: tswá-mistsh ch i spu-ús, quee  
sin-pee-él-sten. Ko-mée ko aks ch-whú-eem, quemt ks e-mú-tee  
l'koy-é.

#### N-CHOW-MEN /U KY WEES N-KY-E-TSEE-NEM

1. Yáy-su o-néwh sku-sé's ky Ko-lin-tsú-ten /u ku tŋe-léel aks  
kəŋt-kóm /u ský-leewh /u tel e-so-léep, nun-whe-né-men yetl-whá  
l'i spu-ús u ku el-tsée; yez nu-lú-sem /u i'n-chów-men /u'l  
n-chów-mi's /u Anj quemt /u pah-páht e-tsee-yá; quemt  
l'ts-néelts ku yez pú-te-em ye-lé l'i spu-ús.

2. Yáy-su in ko-ne-men-tsú-ten ku hu-tse-she-míst l'koy-é,  
ko pah-téŋ /u kon-quin't /u'i sin-ha-pé-us: yetl-whá l'an-wée  
u chin koy-ú-leh; u nem le-chén m'e-tse-hýŋ nem lém-te-men-tsen  
whel e-tsee-yá ye i'sin-ko-nín tel an-wée? Nem tshee-áy-us  
m'es chów-ste-men, nem tshee-áy-us m'es po-se-mée-ste-men /u  
quin kon-ne-men-tsú-ten.

3. Yáy-su in Ko-lin-tsú-ten ko whée-tselt-wh a skél-tich, a  
sin-húl, a sin-ha-pé-us es-méelqu an-wée. U stem  
eŋ-whée-tseŋ-tsin? Nem eŋ-whée-tseŋ-tsin i spu-ús, i  
skél-tich, i sin-ha-pé-us: ne t'aks tsn-téls, /u'l shay  
m-káks a-hýst-wh.

4. Yáy-su in Ko-lin-tsú-ten ko t'quént-wh, te ko  
kəŋ-sté-ment-wh, ko chan-wée-le-ment-wh; ko es chi-tes-té-ku  
hy ko eŋ-tle-hú-pis /u't swhe-le-men, ky eŋ-kól-shte-men  
t'spu-pu-sénch. Ku yez cho-mís-tem ta kaks pet-léch-ste-ment-wh  
/u'l in tskun-tsú-ten ch téy-ye. Ku yez ha-léet-shee-tem ko aks  
cho-éw-shil-shem ye tel stú-leeh, pen ta kyŋ kól-shte-men  
t'téy-ye.

5. Yáy-su in Ko-lin-tsú-ten, n-ko-ne-mínt e-tsee-yá /u ky

and my heart will grow again better.

5. Jesus, my God, from the interior of my heart I  
desire for you: hasten to my heart, you  
my delight. Would that you would come to me, and abide  
with me.

#### PRAYER AFTER WE HAVE RECEIVED HOLY COMMUNION

1. Jesus, true Son of our God, who have died that you might  
redeem man from hell, I believe now  
in my heart that you are there; I unite my prayer with the  
prayer of the angels and all the saints; and  
with them I adore you here in my heart.

2. Jesus, my favorer, you have given yourself to me,  
you have healed for me my poor soul: today with you  
I am rich; and in what way shall I thank you  
for all these favors from you? I shall always  
adore you, I shall always consider you,  
you my favorer.

3. Jesus, my God, you have given me your body, your  
blood, your soul, your whole being. What, then, shall  
I give back to you in return? I shall give you my heart, my  
body, my soul: as may be your wish, so  
you may do to me.

4. Jesus, my God, you have received me, you have made me  
your property, you have made me your own; care for me always  
lest win me again the devil, lest I again cause you  
grief. I pray you that you will not let me go  
in my occasion to sin. I beg you that you may  
take me away from this earth, rather than cause you  
again wrong.

5. Jesus, my God, have mercy on all our

qúy-qúy-elks, Xu ky poh-po-hot, Xu ky shu-see-hult:  
n-ko-ne-mínt Xu ky tem-tem-néy. Ko nt-kónt Xu l'a spu-ús,  
ku Yáy-su Klee; ko cha-múlt Xu'i spu-ús, ko chi-shi-tílt Xu  
i spu-ús.

# SHU-SHU-ÉL'S XU ES-AY-MÉ-US

Yáy-su Klee, in Ko-lin-tsú-ten, pó-tu iks po-se-mée-nem Xu  
a swhé-ten Xu'l shay u n-chits-X-ký-te-ment-wh Xu an  
ay-mé-us. Ko kolsht hest iks n-sú-hu-nem Xu'l shay u  
e-tse-hýl s'que-túnt Xu a sts-n-huts-méls. Ko kolsht  
iks ch-pu-pu-sén-chem Xu téy-ye i'sts-quén; né-lee shay Xu  
an chn-huts-huts-mél-sten, Xu an ch-pu-pu-sénch-ten.  
Ko kól-shit ku i-kýs chts-ko-á-kom, u ku i-kýs  
chulp-spu-ú-sem quiks ha-mén-chem. Xu iks n-ko-néen Xu tel  
le Pop shay ch-swhe-tse-ten Xu tem-tem-ný es n-Xép-tem.  
Sant Ma-Lée n-ku, shal-te-mú-se-ment-wh Xu Yáy-su Klee Xu ch  
kX-n-tXe-lil-tée-is; ko-mée ko aks n-kuX-na-ha-lél-sem,  
u quiks ch-shi-néem yetl-wpa Xu'l i spu-ús.

1

V. Ku es pú-te-em, Yáy-su Klee, ku es chowm.  
R. Né-lee eX née-sent-wh Xu ský-lee-wh Xu t'an ay-mé-us,  
u t'a stXe-lél.

Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hýl Xu Yáy-su Klee Xu  
wees ch-spi-tséen-tem, Xu wees Xko-kýn-tem t'epX Xu-Xu-él-tse,  
i-whél te-ne-mús ch-tso-whé-pi-len-tem kXl miX  
ch-pt-pt-ko-mi-nál-kom l'es-ay-mé-us. U le-chén u e-tse-hýl  
ku kon-ko-nés chi-eet, ku Yáy-su Klee, u el-tséest-wh  
Xu akX ch-tso-whé-pi-len-tsú-ten Xu psý-ye? Mee, ku Yáy-su  
Klee, nem ko n-ko-ne-mínt-wh, ne ko ks ch-tso-whé-pi-lént-wh  
Xu ne l'iks ts-tXe-lél.

priests, our parents, our children:  
have mercy on our dead. Put me in your heart,  
you, Jesus Christ; make me ardent in your heart, preserve for  
me my heart.

# WAY OF THE CROSS

Jesus Christ, my God, I wish now to consider the  
road on which you carried on your shoulders your  
cross. Help me that I may well understand  
how great your suffering was. Help me  
that I may be sorry for my sins; for these are the cause of  
your suffering, and of your sorrow.  
Help me that I may always weep over these, and that for you my  
heart be always on fire that I will love you. The indulgence  
from the Pope I give to the dead who are forgotten.  
Holy Mary, you went with Jesus Christ to the  
place of his death; I wish my thoughts were like yours,  
and that I might follow you now in my heart.

1

V. We honor you, Jesus, we adore you.  
R. Because you have redeemed man by your cross,  
and by your death.

I wish to consider how Jesus Christ after he had been  
scourged, after he had been crowned with thorns,  
was unjustly sentenced to be  
nailed to the cross. How did  
you humble yourself so, you Jesus Christ, and allow  
the wicked to be your judge? Please, you Jesus  
Christ, have mercy on me, when you judge me  
at my death.

Ku es pú-te-em. . . . . 2 .Né-lee. . . . .

Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hýl Xu Yáy-su Klee Xu't  
wée-chis Xu k' ay-mé-us-ts, tas che-ste-mée-is Xu shem't's,  
u pen chuht-p-mée-is, cht-mál-koys, u n-chi-tse-ký-te-mis  
u ko-láy-sís t'ak' n-wheel-wheel-ten. Yáy-su Klee síts  
mi-pen-nún l'shay u e-tse-hýl sn-ku-te-nák-sem Xu an ay-mé-us.

Ku es pú-te-em. . . . . 3 .Né-lee. . . . .

Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hýl Xu Yáy-su Klee whel  
ch-squéel-te-mis Xu sin-húl, u whel ch-spí-tséen-tem u amt  
Xu s'yo-yót's, u whel shay u nt-ko-ko-áks es ch'chits-tsé-nay  
t'ay-mé-us, es ch'ha-mé-nay Xu't téy-ye ky sts-quén. Mal  
we Ko-lin-tsú-ten, Xu Yáy-su Klee, hay ne u taks l-kon-tés  
Xu swhe-eet's Xu téy-ye ky sts-quén. Ku yez tsoh-shée-tem,  
Yáy-su Klee, ta k' ch'hu-shée-te-men t'ak'  
n-huts-huts-mél-sten; ta k' quen Xu téy-ye.

Ku es pú-te-em. . . . . 4 .Né-lee. . . . .

Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hýl Xu Yáy-su Klee es  
shal-te-mú-sems Xu es-ay-mé-us, u't chée-tsen-tem t'skú-ee.  
Xu weech-tu-é-wh u kol-chi-tsu-spu-ú-sen-tem, whel que-túnt  
es ha-men-ché-us. Yáy-su Klee, Ma-lée, t'koy-é u kúlsh-é-men  
ks kon-quín-tee Xu spu-ú-semp.

Ku es pú-te-em. . . . . 5 .Né-lee. . . . .

Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hýl t'See-mon  
n-ku' n-chits-ký-temis Xu Yáy-su Klee Xu t'ay-mé-us;  
né-lee ku'p-p-shée-tem t'swhee-li-nu-é-wh ho-á taks ká-kalt  
Xu Yáy-su Klee, m-t'le-léel; u whel shay cho-mís-te-men-tem  
See-mon k' olk-shis-tsú-tee's t'Yáy-su Klee. Xu i's-psý-yel  
Tas olk-shée-te-men, ku Yáy-su Klee. Ko Kù-lent ko ak'  
ka-pen-tsú-ten.

We honor. . . . . 2 . . . . . Because. . . . .

I wish to consider how Jesus Christ  
when he first saw his cross, did not dislike its heaviness,  
but he hastened to it, kissed it, put it on his shoulders  
and changed it into our future life. Jesus Christ finally  
I understand the great value of your cross.

We honor. . . . . 3 . . . . . Because. . . . .

I wish to consider how Jesus Christ on account of  
the bloody sweat, and on account of the cruel scouring lost  
his strength, and thus fell several times on the road weighed  
down by the cross, weighed down by the sins we have taken.  
Look! though God, Jesus Christ can hardly bear  
the multitude of the sins we have taken. I promise you  
Jesus Christ, that I will never add to your  
suffering; that I will never again take sin.

We honor. . . . . 4 . . . . . Because. . . . .

I wish to consider how Jesus Christ  
going up carrying his cross, was met by his mother.  
On this meeting there came over them almost a heart-fainting  
because of their great love. Jesus Christ, Mary, I caused  
to be so miserable your hearts.

We honor. . . . . 5 . . . . . Because. . . . .

I wish to consider how Simon  
carried on his shoulders together with Jesus Christ the cross;  
for they were afraid, the soldiers, that Jesus Christ would  
not reach the top, before dying; therefore they asked  
Simon to become the helper of Jesus Christ. O my foolishness!  
I did not help you, you Jesus Christ. Make me to be  
your friend till death.

6

Ku es pú-te-em . . . . . Né-lee. . . . .

Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hy' u t'Ve-r-a-néek  
 t'wée-chis Xu Yáy-su Klee i-tlúms, u i-máls, u  
 tn-kon-nú-se-mis, chn-hus-téu-se-mi's, u i't-péek-al-wh  
 u e-ép-sis, u i'l-péek-ál-wh u ko/-kyn-tsú-te-mis Xu  
 skut-lús-ts Xu t'Yáy-su Klee. Mee, Yáy-su Klee,  
 ko/-kyn-tsú-te-ment Xu a sts-n-huts-huts-méls Xu'l i spu-ús.

6

We honor. . . . . Because. . . . .

I wish to consider how Veronica  
 seeing the face of Jesus Christ blood stained, and all soiled,  
 pitied him, walked through the crowd, and with a white linen  
 she wiped his face, and in the white linen was imprinted  
 the face of Jesus Christ. Please, Jesus Christ,  
 imprint your sufferings in my heart.

7

Ku es pú-te-em. . . . . Né-lee. . . . .

Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hy' u e' nt-ko-ko-áks  
 Xu Yáy-su Klee es chi/-chits-tsé-ne Xu't ay-mé-us. Né-lee  
 we chin n-meep-méest, u e' es qués-ten Xu in tsu-út, t'shay  
 u e' nt-ko-ko-áks-ten Xu Yáy-su Klee. Xu s'kon-quint's Xu  
 i spu-ús! Mee, ko kól-shit, Yáy-su Klee, sits chiks  
 o-ne-whu-is-tee ta ky' quen Xu a sts-ch-hy-né-pi-le.

7

We honor. . . . . Because. . . . .

I wish to consider how he fell again  
 Jesus Christ burdened with the cross. Because, although  
 I went to confession, still I took up again my sinful ways,  
 whereby I throw down on the road again Jesus Christ. Misery  
 of my heart! Please help me, Jesus Christ, that at last I  
 may remain faithful and not take again what you forbid.

8

Ku es pú-te-em. . . . . Né-lee. . . . .

Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hy' u t'pah-páht pél-pl-quee  
 wée-chen-tem Xu Yáy-su Klee u i't-hu-lems-shi-éetst, u  
 e-tsa-ha-lús ch tam t'sky'-lee-wh, u i'ch-tlúm-tse, u  
 i'ch-mál-tse, u chts-ko-á-ko-mis. Pen hen-tséen-tem Xu  
 t'Yáy-su Klee, tsún-tem: Tam koy-é Xu'ko  
 ks mi/-chts-ko-á-ko-ment-wh; an-wée, a shu-sée-hult  
 aks chts-ko-á-kom; né-lee we koy-é chin Ko-lin-tsú-ten, we  
 ta i-ep' es we-lems-tsút, u l'shay u ko a-hýs-tem; le-chén  
 m'e-tse-hy' m'X-tsen-tséet Xu ku kon-ko-ne-mú/ l'téy-ye.

8

We honor. . . . . Because. . . . .

I wish to consider how pious women  
 seeing Jesus Christ his face thus changed, and  
 his appearance hardly, like a man, and all blood-stained, and  
 all dirt-covered, they wept for him. But he forbade them  
 Jesus Christ, saying: It is not I for whom you  
 must weep; but you and your children  
 you must weep for; because though I am God, though  
 I have no stain of sin, thus they treat me; then  
 how will they scourge you who often take sin.

Ku es pú-te-em. . . . . Né-lee. . . . .

Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hýl u eł nt-ko-ko-áks  
Xu Yáy-su Klee es chł-chits-tsé-ne t'ay-mé-us, u  
ch-qué-u-tsee-ne-men-tem Xu t'shul-chéem, nil-il-ée-chen-tem,  
cht-kal-wée-sen-tem, u a-hýs-tem t'ha-mál-te-nee. Ku  
t'koy-é l'shay u a-hýs-te-men, quin 'Ko-lin-tsú-ten, Xu'l  
shay u chin n-meep-méest u wé-ken Xu téy-ye i sts-quén.  
Ku yez tsoh-shée-tem ta pees-tém kys wé-kus-ten Xu téy-ye  
i sts-quén Xu chin n-meep-méest.

Ku es pú-te-em. . . . . Né-lee. . . . .

Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hýł u  
chits-sáy-li-hun-tem Xu Yáy-su Klee, u sú-tem-stem t'ko-léen,  
u tah-pós-kan-tem. Ko olk-shít, ku Yáy-su Klee, iks  
chits-say-li-hun-tsú-tem Xu in tsú-ut, u ta kıl quen Xu  
n-que-u-mées-ten.

Ku es pú-te-em. . . . . Né-lee. . . . .

Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hýł Xu Yáy-su Klee  
cht-kol-kon-tsú-te-mis Xu es-ay-mé-us es kıl-nu-i-mées-tee  
Xu'l Ko-lin-tsú-ten, u chin-chin-á-han-tem, sú-tem-stem,  
łwhél-łł-tem Xu chel-chélsh-s, u Xu stso-tso-shée-is.  
Ku Yáy-su Klee, ma Xu sn-ku-ten-ák-sem Xu akł n-ko-li-sús-ten  
Xu'l i's-psý-ye. Ko n-ko-ne-mínt iks n-ko-li-sú-sem Xu  
i sts-n-pee-éls Xu'l téy-ye.

We honor. . . . . Because. . . . .

I wish to consider how again fell down on the road  
Jesus Christ weighed down by the cross, and  
was insulted by the soldiers, beaten with sticks,  
pushed about, and treated like a maggot worm. It was  
I who treated you thus, you my God, any time  
I confessed and concealed sin I had taken.  
I promise you that never more will I conceal a sin  
which I have taken when I go to confession.

We honor. . . . . Because. . . . .

I wish to consider how stripped of  
his clothes was Jesus Christ, and given to drink some gall,  
and his mouth made bitter. Help me, you Jesus Christ, that  
I may put off from myself my deeds, and never again take  
intoxicating drink.

We honor. . . . . Because. . . . .

I wish to consider how Jesus Christ laid  
himself upon the cross and offered himself as a sacrifice  
to God, and his arms were taken hold of, stretched out,  
and they pierced through his hands and feet.  
You Jesus Christ, behold how great is your atonement  
for my wickedness. Have mercy on me that I may atone for  
my pleasure in sin.

Ku es pú-te-em. . . . . Né-lee. . . . .

Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay a a-hýs-tem u shée-tem-stém,  
u n-shi-tó-le-hun-tem Xu es-ay-mé-us, u Xu'l shay u e-tse-hýl  
Xu in Ko-lin-tsú-ten Xu tel n-toh-káyn u chi-ée-ta-káyn  
es mi' ch-pt-pt-ko-mi-nál-kom Xu'l es-ay-mé-us u np-nús u  
t'le-léel. Ku t'koy-é u púl-ste-men quin Ko-lin-tsú-ten;  
ko-mée n-ku' t'le-li-méen-tsin, u ta ky' quesh-te-men t'téy-ye.

Ku es pú-te-em. . . . . 13 Né-lee. . . . .

Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hýl Xu t'le-léel Xu  
Yáy-su Klee, u chi-tséu' tem Xu spu-ús-ts, quemt  
ti-pe-mis-tém Xu tel es-ay-mé-us, cht-quélpst-shin-tem Xu  
Ma-lée Xu skú-ee's es nt'le-li-lel-se-mís-tee t'spu-pu-sénch.  
U mi-pe-nún t'koy-é u ch-que-úch-stem-t'seen Xu a sku-sé,  
u kólsh-te-men t'aks pu-pu-sénch, quin po-hót Ma-lée.

Ku es pú-te-em. . . . . 14 Né-lee. . . . .

Iks po-se-mée-nem Xu'l shay u e-tse-hýl Xu't So-sép, u  
t'Ni-co-déem ú-kun-tem ch kl'-n-tem-tem-néy-ti's Xu  
skél-tich's ky Ko-lin-tsú-ten Yáy-su Klee, u ch-sin-tséen-tem,  
u n-lun-tém Xu'l es n-ó-ho. Ko-mée pó-tu shay i spu-ús  
ak' nt-ko-téen Xu ne chiks n-ky-e-tsee-nee, ku Yáy-su Klee,  
quin ko-ne-men-tsú-ten.

We honor. . . . . Because. . . . .

I wish to consider how they prepared and raised,  
and planted in the ground the cross, and how  
my God between noon and near sunset  
was nailed to the cross and bowed the head and  
died. It was I who put you to death my God;  
May I die with you, and never again offend you by sin.

We honor. . . . . 13 Because. . . . .

I wish to consider how he died  
Jesus Christ, and was pierced his heart, and how  
he was taken down from the cross, and placed on the lap of  
Mary, his mother, who felt herself dying of sorrow.  
I know that it was I who treated so badly your son,  
and caused you your grief, you my mother Mary.

We honor. . . . . 14 Because. . . . .

I wish to consider how by Joseph, and  
by Nicodemus was carried to the grave the  
body of our God, Jesus Christ, and embalmed him,  
and lowered him into the grave. Likewise may my heart  
be a resting place for you when I receive Communion, you  
Jesus Christ, you my merciful Lord.